NEW YORK CLIPPER

Vol. VI.—No. 15. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1858. Four Cents.

CRICKET MATCH EXTRAORDINARY,

PLAYED BY GREENWICH PENSIONERS, AT THE PRIORY GROUNDS, NEAR LEWISHAM, ENGLAND, EARLY IN SEPTEMBER, 1848.

The novelty of the conditions upon which alone these worn-out sons of the ocean would be allowed to enter the lists, was the cause of a large and fashionable party attending each day. These conditions were, that twenty-two men should be chosen on the field, one-half of whom should be minus an arm, and the other a leg! Yet there was no lack of candidates for the honors of the bat and ball, and the number was very soon selected. The weather, too, was beautifully fine; the locality selected for the display a most charming spot; and the spectators, as well as the actors, appeared to be highly amused.

A large tent had been erected on the southern side of the field, and within it was spread forth an ample supply of the creature comforts of this life, to which the dilapidated tars did ample justice. They were invited to this entertainment by Mr. Ingersoll, of Lewisham, who, in conjunction with Mr. Ireland and Mr. Staunton, had got it up at their sole expense, in addition to distributing a sum of money amongst the competitors. Upon the first day the wickets were pitched, and the sports commenced shortly after two o'clock, the bands striking up "Rule Britannia," the eleven one-armed men taking the first innings; and during the whole time the bats and balls were at work, the spectators were kept in an almost continued roar of laughter by the grotesque figures the poor old veterans made as they measured their length on the slippery sward in their vain efforts to reach the ball, or to exercise their diminished "under-standing" beyond their ordinary gait to reach the goal in time.

Upon the first day the one-arms made 50 runs in the first start, and 41 at the second. On Tuesday they assembled again with renewed vigor; and now the wooden legs went at it in high glee. Their first innings made 32, and their second 43; thus leaving the game to the one-arms by 16. Nothing could exceed the delight with which they appeared to enjoy the sport, or the kindness and courteous attention of Mr. Ingersoll to their wants. The game was concluded by six o'clock; and the hardy blue-coats marched in procession from the ground, headed by the band, banners, &c., and were again entertained at a parting feast by Mr. Ingersoll, at the Black Bull Inn.

LATEST SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, July 4.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

July 6.—Baylis and Fleet—£25 a side, Midland Circuit.
Aug. 3.—Hartley and Norton—£25 a side, London.
10.—Bos Tyler and Bodger Crutchley—£50 a side, London.
10.—Nolan and Healey—£25 a side, London.
17.—Lynch and Sullivan—£30 to £25, London.
24.—Clarke and King—£50 a side, Liverpool.
Nov. 16.—Donnelly and Travers—£100 a side, London.

THE LATE FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Mr. Editor:—I read with deep interest the account so admirably given by yourself of the late fight for the Championship of England, one so well conducted in every respect and so honestly and gallantly contested that it can hardly fail to revive the ancient glory of the ring, and to replace it in the same position it formerly held as one of the national sports of England. I, in common with many others, anticipated that, on the Saturday succeeding the fight, notice would, as usual, be given in *Bell's Life* as to where the battle money, together with the belt, would be handed over to Sayers, but up to the present time no such notification has been given. I last night heard that the ceremony of handing over the battle money, together with the belt, was to take place in a *theatre*. I trust I was misinformed, and that so gallant and old-fashioned a mill will not be marred by the concluding act; I trust we shall see the battle money handed over and Sayers reinvested with the belt in the same manner as the Champions of the good old times, at the house of a fighting man; that Paddock will himself be present, and when Sayers carries his hat round the room and empties it into the lap of his late gallant opponent, the subscription will be such as will prove to him that honesty and bravery, even when unsuccessful, never go without their just and merited reward. What collection *could* be made for Paddock in a theatre? Yours, &c., Fair Play.

Fight for Tuesday.—Fleet of Dudley and Baylis (alias The Dragon) of Wallsall.—The whole of the money, £25 a saide, has been made good by these Midland Counties men. They fight, at catch weigh, on Tuesday, within 60 miles of Birmingham. Report speaks favorably of the condition of each.

Lynch and Sullivan.—These lads staked an additional deposit at Spider's, Old King John, Holywell-lane, on Tuesday. The next, of £3 to £2 10s is to be posted at Mr. Wibrow's, Catherine Wheel, Catherine Wheel-square, on Tuesday next.

A man can be backed to fight Bob Brettle at 10 st 2lb, for £100 a side, to come off in six weeks from the first deposit, in the London district, the first deposit not to be less than $25. Money ready at Geo. Brown's, Red Lion, Whitecross street, St. Luke's.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Walking Match.—This was a contest against time of a somewhat novel description, Joshua Smith of Ashton having undertaken, for a wager of £10, made with Mr. Thomas Finch, of Manchester, to walk eight miles in two hours, and to carry a legal 56 lb. weight the entire distance. Smith is, we believe, a dealer in, or hawker of, tobacco pipes, and hence he is accustomed to walk long distances whilst carrying heavy burdens, and this was not the first occasion on which he had engaged himself in a match against time. With regard to the event of to day, opinion seemed, prior to the commencement of the task, to be pretty equally divided as to whether he could accomplish it, and the betting at start was even. Mr. Holden officiated as referee. The 56lb. weight (which was of flat construction) having been put into the scale and pronounced correct, it was placed on a small pad, or cushion, on Smith's head, and shortly after four o'clock he started on his journey, the atmosphere being much cooler than during the preceding week, and, of course, more in his favor. He proceeded on his way without apparently sustaining any inconvenience from the "steadier" on his cranium, and he traversed the first mile in fourteen minutes forty-two seconds, 6 to 5 being then offered on him. During the second and third miles he abated in his speed, and, on the latter being completed, 2 to 1 was betted on time. Smith, however, kept on, and, when he had walked half the distance (four miles or, 11¼ laps round,) he had occupied one hour two minutes twenty-one seconds, being, of course, then two minutes twenty-one seconds behind time. Soon afterwards he materially improved in pace, but in the 17th lap he began to stagger a little, and appeared to suffer from a pain in his back. On he went under these difficulties, with the dead weight still evenly balanced on his head, and when he had completed the 20th lap he had nineteen minutes left to finish the last mile. Cheered by his backers, he traversed two of the remaining three laps, but in the final one, and when he had only to walk 127 yards and two feet, he reeled, the weight fell to the ground, and, though he attempted to replace it, lifting it to his breast, he did not succeed in doing so, and thus the match terminated, when Smith had four minutes except a few seconds left in which to complete it.

The way in which the contest was brought to a close gave rise to considerable disputes and uproar, many maintaining that Smith could have won it if he had been so disposed, and this fact, we have tolerably good authority for stating, he subsequently virtually admitted. Mr. Hayes after a short time declared all bets off, and Mr. Holden returned to each party his share of the stakes. If Smith acted as is represented, and also made the admission alluded to, his conduct is highly reprehensible. Mr. Hayes, the owner of the ground, was so disgusted at the affair that he withheld the gate money.

ONE MILE FOOT RACE.

Holroyd, Hemingway, and Dining.—Saturday June 26, was fine, and upwards of 1,000 spectators assembled on the ground to witness the contest of one mile, between Pierce Holdroyd of Mirfield, Isaac Hemingway of Leeds, and Joseph Dining of Dunstan. It may be remembered that, on the 5th of last month, at the Salford Borough Gardens, in a mile handicap, Hemingway defeated Dining, in the second heat by three yards, each having, on that occasion, 180 yards start; and on the same afternoon Hemingway won the handicap, beating Body of Gateshead (150 yards start) by a foot, and Allen of Manchester (160) was a bad third. With respect to Holroyd, we may state that one of his latest performances was on Whit-Friday, when he ran a dead heat with Pomfret of Blackburn, in a race of 440 yards for £50 a side. Immediately after the handicap had been decided, articles for the contest under notice were drawn up, which specified that Hemingway, Dining, and Holroyd had agreed to run for a sweepstakes of £25 each, the winner to take the £75 and the three shares of the gate money. Mr. Holden was appointed referee, and this afternoon was selected for the race. Shortly after four o'clock, the pedestrians entered the course, and as each man looked well, it would be invidious to particularise, their respective trainers having done full justice in preparation, Holroyd having been under the care of Joseph Etchells of Failsworth, Dining had been in charge of G. Darley (the champion sprint runner), in the vicinity of Newton, and Hemingway had been trained at Stanningley, near Leeds, by the well known Leggy Greaves of Sheffield. The betting at start was even on Holroyd, 7 to 4 agst Dining, and 2 to 1 agst Hemingway. Little time was lost at the mark, and, on the pistol being fired, Hemingway got off in front, followed by Dining, Holroyd being last. After a few yards had been traversed, Dining deprived Hemingway of the lead, got eight yards in front, and in this order the first lap was completed. Shortly afterwards Holroyd passed Hemingway, and having thus obtained second position, he soon narrowed the gap between himself and Dining to four yards, Hemingway being at least two yards in the rear on the conclusion of the second round. Hemingway began to increase in speed, and Holroyd more nearly approached Dining. When 200 yards from home the three were nearly together, and here Hemingway once more went in front, Holroyd second, and Dining falling into the last place. From this point the contest lay between the two first-named, but Hemingway at length won very cleverly by four yards, Dining being beaten off. The time occupied was 4min 36sec.

RACING FIXTURES IN ENGLAND FOR 1858.

JULY.

Pontefract	1	Worcester Summer	8
Newmarket July..	6	Liverpool	14
Nottingham	20		
Goodwood	27		

AUGUST.					
Ripon	2	Lewes	9	York	18
North Staffordshire	3	Wolverhampton	9	Hereford	26
Brighton	4	Reading	11	Stockton	26
SEPTEMBER.					
Derby	1	Leicester	22	Northallerton	30
Warwick	7	Manchest'r Aut'mn	24		
Doncaster	14	Newmarket F. O.	28		
OCTOBER.					
Chester Autumn	5	Newmarket S. O.	11	Newmarket H.	25
Richmond	7				
NOVEMBER.					
Worcester Autumn.	2	Liverpool Autumn.	9	Shrewsbury Aut'n.	16

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALONZO MEEKS, Indianapolis.—1. The Newburgh boats were better adapted to the rough water of the bay, than those from New York. 2. Daw did not lose the championship at Newburgh, because, among other reasons, he was not champion. It will be recollected that a forfeit of $50 was up some time since for a match between Daw and Decker; but when the time arrived for signing articles, Daw forfeited. He could not, therefore, be looked upon as champion.

W. B. R.—Mr. Hyer made no reply to the card of Mr. Stewart, from which we infer that the statement of the latter is, in the main, correct. We can bear witness, from ocular demonstration, that Mr. Stewart had no teeth knocked out in the affray, neither was his nose broken. We presume if there were any inaccuracies in Mr. Stewart's card, the same would have been contradicted by those immediately interested.

HERALD, Reading, Pa.—"A and B make a match to shoot at pigeons. A bird is sprung from the trap for B, whose gun bursts when he shoots, and the bird escapes, although the chances are in favor of B killing it, had no accident occurred. What, in your opinion, should be done in such a case, as regards counting the bird for or against B?".....In our opinion, the bird is lost to B.

CLIPPER, No. 1, Cincinnati.—1. We know of no steamboat that ever beat the Jacob Strader's time on the Ohio River, of 150 miles in five hours and one minute. 2. Your letter was received on Monday morning, July 26th. 3. We have no regular correspondent, but occasionally receive items of news through other correspondents.

YOUNG AMERICA, Newmarket, Va.—1. Get Walker's Manly Exercises, at any of your bookstores. 2. In commencing the game, you must be guided as regards distance, weight, etc., by your own judgment, taking care not to tax your strength to any great extent at first, but increasing as you grow accustomed to the sport.

NED JAMES.—1. The idea is most excellent, and if a proper location should be selected, we think the experiment will prove successful. 2. Bailey retired from business some years since. 3. It is not actually necessary to understand short-hand. 4. We will be happy to assist you as far as we are able.

G. A. D., Philadelphia.—The total amount in the hands of the stakeholder becomes forfeited, in case either yacht should not start in the race according to the articles of agreement, unless there is a special clause limiting the forfeit to a fixed amount.

SHANGHAI.—"A left an order for a pair of boots, but after they are made, they do not suit him; B comes along and purchases the boots. Which of the parties were the boots made for?".....They were made for the one who gave the order for them.

J. J. B.—"Please decide a bet, by stating whether J. Grum made a home run in the late great base ball match".....Mr. Grum ran home, owing to an overthrow, but in base ball parlance he did not make a home run.

PHILADELPHIAN.—There was a dramatic association in this city organized under the name of the "H. A. Perry." We believe it is now known as the Metropolitan. We are not acquainted with any of its members.

J. C. W.—*Cricket*.—Your opponents have no right whatever to interfere with the disposition you make of your men, whether it be with the long stop or any one else. Byes should have been run by both parties, there having been no agreement to the contrary.

CRICKET, Philadelphia.—We can forward you the Cricket Manual, price 50 cents, which is the best work on the subject to be had here. Its theories and instruction must be well carried out in practice, however, before you can hope to excel.

CHARLES DRAPER, Canton, Mass.—If, as you say, your arm is brought below the shoulder on its return, your bowling is fair. The law does not say that the bowler must at no time get his hand above the shoulder.

CONSTANT READER, Philadelphia.—There have been various "champion belts" fought for in England. The one recently fought for is comparatively new, the first contest for it being that between Sayers and the Slasher, in 1857.

SUBSCRIBER, New Bedford.—We have no knowledge whether or not colored people were ever admitted to all parts of the Boston Theatre, on the same footing with whites, private boxes included. We presume not, however.

A. D., Andover, N. J.—1. Have sent you the back No's. 2. We know of no such man being matched to fight Yankee Sullivan. 3. Con. Quinn is in Troy.

F. E. B., Boston.—We had already made up our amusement department, when your letter reached us on Tuesday. Thanks for your attentions.

HARRY, Clinton, Mass.—A ball must be pitched straight from wicket to wicket, to lay a batsman liable to be out l. b. w.; consequently, if it is a little wide, he would not be out.

HAWSER.—1. Brettle is looked upon as champion of light weights; Alf Walker is champion of feather weights. 2. Sayers' weight, in his recent battle with Paddock, was 154lbs., or 11 stone.

G. H. NOYES, Clinton, Iowa.—The racking pace of a horse is defined by Webster to be an amble, but with a quicker and shorter tread than pacing.

G. NELSON.—1. The Derby of 1856 was run for before Whitmonday. 2. The height of Trinity Church from the sidewalk is 283 feet. 3. The Adriatic never logged more than 15 miles an hour on her first trip.

A. H., West 25th street.—Morrissey's height is six feet, so that gentleman himself informs us.

CHICAGO.—1. A. Sheehan was in no way related to Yankee Sullivan. 2. Lady Suffolk commenced her career on the turf in 1838.

W. G., Oswego.—There is no paper published in this country that devotes as much space to theatricals as the CLIPPER.

DENNIS HORRIGAN.—A letter is with you, from England, we have forwarded to your address, at Cleveland, Ohio.

DOG OWNER.—From your description, we should say that no remedy would be of service to the dog affected in the manner described.

JACK STAY, Catskill.—The report looks like a Plum Gut affair, not being properly authenticated.

F. B. WILLARD Sterling.—Thanks for your good wishes. Do as you threaten, and you shall not be disappointed.

J. JACKSON, Amsterdam.—The analysis has been mislaid; will you forward it to us again, and oblige?

AMATEUR CRICKETER, Boston.—See cricketer's column. Your missive arrived very opportunely, for which accept our thanks.

YANKEE GEORGE, Cincinnati.—We have a few copies of the PICTORIAL CLIPPER referred to, price six cents a No.

H. C. EVERETT, Nicholls.—Your subscription has nearly six months to run.

UNCLE BILL, Camden.—If suitable for our columns we will give it publicity with pleasure.

S. J. D., Easton, Pa.—There was never such time as 2:10 made in pacing. Pocahontas' time of 2:17¼ is the best on record.

CALAMITY, Pittsburgh.—Your suggestions will receive due consideration.

S. H. S., New York.—*Cribbage*.—Will you please to make your questions a little more explicit?

S. W., Philadelphia.—Your favorable notice of our young friends was not properly endorsed.

JEMMY TWITCHER, Chicago.—Coney is not here, that we are aware.

ROVER BOY, Milwaukie.—Thanks for many favors.

J. F.—John Morrissey was born in Ireland.

HOW TO KILL FLEAS.—Steubenville, Ohio, July 17, 1857. MR. FRANK QUEEN: I notice in your answers to correspondents that inquiries are frequently made "how to free your dogs and kennels of fleas?" Having been annoyed with these pests for some time, I was induced to try a bedding of Pennyroyal (Hedeoma Pulegioides), a plant that is indigenous to all parts of the United States, and in one week they were all gone. I have been told that, if scattered in places frequented by red ants, it will banish them also. Yours, etc., CRUISER.

WRESTLING MATCH.—NORFOLK, Va., July 21st, 1858. EDITOR CLIPPER: *Sir:* A wrestling match came off at this place on the 19th inst., for a purse of $5, between Johnny Ganley and Harry Aston, at the Mississippi swimming ground. After a struggle of about 15 minutes, Aston was claimed the winner. The party took a bathing afterwards on the strength of it, and when they got through, a match was made by the same two, to fight a glove fight on the 29th inst., for $15 a side, at the Ugly Club's sparring room, the proceedings of which I will send you.
Yours, HENRY A.

A FOX CHASE took place on the 22nd instant, at the Mount Airey Garden, South Camden, N. J., kept by Mr. Miller, for which there were quite a number of entries. The fox was let loose at 20 minutes ahead of the dogs, but the latter got on the straight track, and the first prize was won by Mr. Ostler's hound Snapdragon, who "treed" the fox in the arms of his owner, where Reynard very cunningly took shelter from his pursuers.

☞ In Mr. Paterson's communication in our Checker department, in the sixth line from the bottom it should read "omitting j and w," instead of "j" alone.

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—The official announcement, made in last week's CLIPPER, that a match had at last been made, and articles of agreement signed for a pugilistic contest between John C. Heenan, (the Benicia Boy) and John Morrissey, for five thousand dollars and the Championship of America, very naturally created much excitement in sporting circles throughout the country at large, and speculation became at once rife as to the probable ultimate result of the battle. The interest in this match is not confined to New York alone; on the contrary, wherever the CLIPPER circulates, there will you find this match the chief topic of conversation. We regret to see that some of our city journals are endeavoring to associate the match with political matters, and to create an impression that some of our most prominent political characters are actively interesting themselves in the affair. What object these journals can have in thus misrepresenting facts, we are at a loss to determine. Perhaps they wish to make a little political capital for themselves. But, we must look for all sorts of reports while this match is pending; the "respectable press" seem to take especial pains to give wrong statements of nearly every sporting event that transpires, but in reference to pugilistic transactions they draw largely upon their imagination, and hesitate not to publish as truths those things which they know to be false whilst penning them, and without the least foundation in truth. Why, even the two last letters which Messrs. Morrissey and Heenan sent us for publication have been mutilated by some of these "gentlemen of the press," and, with sundry additions, omissions, etc., altered to suit themselves, have been published by the "respectable press" as genuine.

Now, we would caution the public not to place any dependance in the garbled statements of such journals. They have an object in thus misstating the facts which will manifest itself at some future time. The official proceedings connected with this match for the Championship will be promulgated through the CLIPPER, to which paper alone should the public look for *correct* reports of the movements of the men, and all matters having a bearing upon the exciting match. The progress of events will be found duly recorded, weekly, in our "Ring" department.

HO! FOR THE WHITE MOUNTAINS!—The Norwich and Worcester way to the White Mountains is that which is most approved by the citizens of New York, and travelers should make a note of this. Both the Commonwealth and Connecticut are swift, sure and elegant boats, and it takes but twenty-four hours of travel by sailing, railroad and stage, to place you in the mountain midst, where you can take off your hat high up above the world, and thank God you are an American. It is enough to make any native do so, to stand among those monarch heights and survey the chasms of the free and glory-abounding neighborhood. Health and pleasure are in every breeze there, and the sun gilds the heights with a splendor peculiar to their august atmosphere. Go up, for awhile, and see what Nature has done to delight and *elevate* mankind.

EMPIRE CITY REGATTA.—The preparations for the great Annual Regatta of the Empire City Regatta Club, are being made on a scale of unusual splendor. The regatta will take place on the East River, off Conrad's Garden, on the 16th of September. On this occasion there will be four races, viz.:—single pair sculls; two pair sculls; four oared, and six and eight oared boats. The programme, containing full particulars, will be published in next week's CLIPPER. We hope our Newburg friends will put in an appearance on the occasion, as well as clubs from all parts of the country. The regatta is open to the world.

HARRY LAZARUS "CLIPPER SHADES," in Milwaukie, was destroyed by fire a week or two since. His friends were exerting themselves in his behalf, and it is probable he will be started again. A sparring exhibition for his benefit, was given in Milwaukie, on the 17th inst.

THE AMERICAN HORSE TAMER AND FARRIER is the title of a book just published by George Holbrook, 290 Broadway. It treats of the most proper method for curing horses of kicking, balking, and other bad habits.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.—We are again placed under obligations to J. F. Feeks, of 18 Ann street, for latest files of California newspapers.

A SAILING REGATTA for boats under 20 feet in length, is to come off in Boston Harbor on the 31st inst.

QUOIT MATCH.—LYONS AND SOUTHARD.—The return match between those well-known players, Messrs. B Lyons and Samuel Southard, came off on Monday, 19th inst, at the Bull's Head Hotel, Bergen Point Plank Road, N. J. In our report of the previous match between those parties, in our last week's CLIPPER, we were led into an error, owing to the very imperfect score paper sent us for insertion. The game was 61 up, and not 51, Mr. Southard proving the winner, not Mr. Lyons, as we therein stated. The former scored 61 to the latter's 57. We would advise the scorers for the future, only to score on one side the paper, as the contrary method led us into the above mistake. In the last match between those players, Southard again proved the winner, scoring 61 to Lyons' 43.

A match for $300 between those same players has been made, and $90 forfeit is already staked, to come off on Monday, the 2d of August, at Mr. Somars', the Washington Arsenal, Bergen Hill. They are to pitch three hours each day for three days, and the scorer of the most points in that time to be declared the winner of the stakes. The hours of play to be from 3 o'clock P. M. to 6 o'clock P. M. each day.

MATCH.—COCHRANE AND WICKES.—On Tuesday, 13th inst., a match at Quoits, for $40 a side, between those players, came off at the Bull's Head Hotel, Bergen Point Plank Road, N. J., the former gentleman giving his opponent 20 points in a game of 61 up, 21 yards pitch. As the subjoined score will show, Mr. Cochrane proved the winner:

Cochrane.	Wickes.	Cochrane.	Wickes.	Cochrane.	Wickes.
1	20	22	34	43	45
3	21	24	34	44	46
4	23	25	34	45	47
6	25	27	34	46	48
7	27	28	34	48	49
8	28	29	34	50	51
9	29	30	34	51	51
10	29	31	35	52	51
12	30	32	36	53	51
14	31	34	37	54	51
15	32	35	39	55	51
16	33	37	41	56	51
17	34	38	42	58	51
19	34	39	43	59	51
20	34	41	44	61	51

A SECOND MATCH BETWEEN COCHRANE AND WICKES.—A second match between those two parties was played the following day, on the same ground, for $20; the latter gentleman receiving 20 points in a game of 61 up, 21 yards pitch. In this game, Mr. Cochrane gained rapidly on his opponent in the score, collared, and finally passed him, winning in splendid style, and scoring 61 to his antagonist's 36. This led to a

MATCH BETWEEN COCHRANE AND WANSDELL, for $16, the latter gentleman receiving 17 in a game of 45 up, 21 yards pitch. This was played immediately after the preceding game, and resulted as follows:

Cochrane.	Wansdell.	Cochrane.	Wansdell.	Cochrane.	Wansdell.
1	17	14	28	30	30
2	18	16	30	31	30
4	19	18	30	33	30
6	20	19	30	35	30
7	21	21	30	37	30
9	22	22	30	39	30
10	25	24	30	41	30
12	26	26	30	43	30
13	27	28	30	45	30

WRESTLING.—An Indian, residing in the vicinity of N. York, can be backed to wrestle any man in the United States within 20 pounds of his weight, which is 150 lbs., he, the Indian, giving any one 20 pounds in weight. The match to be for $500 and upwards, and to take place in six weeks, from the first deposit. This is a *bona-fide* offer. The wrestling to be side holds.

THE RING.

The Fight for the Championship.

THIS important event in the pugilistic annals of America is progressing satisfactorily; the second deposit of $250 a side having been made on the 26th instant. Five hundred dollars a side are now duly staked, and it will be seen, from the copy of the articles which we publish below, that the third deposit of $500 a side must be made on the 9th of August, and a similar amount on each side staked every fortnight until the entire amount of $5,000 is deposited in the hands of the stakeholder.

Of the importance of this great match, both as regards the amount of money at issue, and the celebrity of the two principals engaged, it is unnecessary to enlarge upon at the present time. Suffice it to say, that the interest which it is already exciting among all classes of the community, throughout the entire continent of America, far surpasses that felt on any previous occasion, not even excepting the great match between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan in 1849.

As we announced last week, Mr. Morrissey, immediately on the satisfactory arrangement of the match with Mr. Heenan, left this city for his present residence in Troy. He goes into active training immediately, at a beautiful spot, a short distance from that city, and has been fortunate enough to secure the services of J. Hamilton Shepherd, or, as he is better known in the English Prize Ring, Johnny Hamilton, a man of great experience as a trainer, who has only recently arrived in this country. He superintended the preparation of the English Champion, Tom Sayers, in his fights with Poulson and Aaron Jones, and assisted the accomplished Bob Fuller in training Bill Hayes in his various encounters. His abilities as a trainer are well known and recognized in the London Ring; and, as a sparrer, he also enjoys a high reputation; the duties of a second in a fight, however, he never undertakes, and in the coming fight, we presume, he will leave that arduous and responsible office to other parties, though on this point we are speaking without authority. The friends of Mr. Morrissey, however, may rest assured that everything that skill and experience can accomplish, will be used by his trainer to bring him in the best possible condition to the post.

The Benicia Boy will also commence the work of preparation this week, a short distance from this city. The most absurd and unfounded reports have been promulgated by the daily press, in reference to this point, upon which they are profoundly ignorant. The backers and friends of Mr. Heenan, and they include a great number of very influential and respectable parties, are very sanguine of his ultimate success. His unassuming and gentlemanly conduct, has gained him many warm personal friends, who are firmly supporting him under the present circumstances.

We shall, from time to time, personally visit and report on the progress in training of the two parties, so that we may be able to furnish the numerous friends of both with the most reliable information on this subject.

As there is considerable interest manifested to see the articles of agreement by which this match is governed, we append them:

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT

ENTERED INTO THIS 19TH DAY OF JULY, 1858, BETWEEN JOHN MORRISSEY AND JOHN C. HEENAN.

The said John Morrissey agrees to fight the said John C. Heenan a fair stand-up fight, according to the New Rules of the London Prize Ring, by which the said John Morrissey and John C. Heenan hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of Twenty-five Hundred Dollars ($2500) a side, and shall take place on the Twentieth day of October next (Wednesday), in Canada. * * *

In pursuance of this agreement, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars ($250) a side, has this day been deposited in the hands of ——— ———, who shall be the final stakeholder. The second deposit of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars ($250) a side, shall be made on Monday, the 26th day of July, 1858, in the hands of the stakeholder. The third deposit of Five Hundred Dollars ($500) a side, on the ninth day of August, 1858; the fourth deposit of Five Hundred Dollars ($500) a side, on Monday, the 23d day of August, 1858; the fifth deposit of Five Hundred Dollars ($500) a side, on Monday, the 6th day of September, 1858; and the sixth and last deposit of Five Hundred Dollars ($500) a side, on Friday, the first day of October, 1858. These several deposits to be made within twenty-four hours of the time specified. The said John Morrissey and John C. Heenan mutually agree to meet either personally, or by representative, at —— on ——— and then and there toss for choice of fighting ground in Canada; the party winning the toss to immediately inform the other of the place which he selects. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of twelve and two o'clock, P.M., or the man absent to forfeit the battle money. That in the event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible, on the same day. That the expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne by the party winning the battle. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost by a fight. The decision of the referee to be final in all cases.

In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

JOHN MORRISSEY,
JOHN C. HEENAN.

CARD.—Philadelphia, July 24, 1858.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir*:—I noticed in your CLIPPER of July 17th, a card entitled Carroll and Keating, in which *facts* were thrown aside, and the circumstances of the affair completely misrepresented. Now, sir, a few words to the point are worth a volume of humbug. I was at the house of Mr. T. Conner, June 28th, playing ten pins, and had walked to the bar-room door after playing; whilst leaning against the door, I was suddenly and violently pushed on the sidewalk. I turned, when Carroll ran up to me, asking if I said I could whip him in ten minutes. I answered I could *whip* him, but not in ten minutes; he struck me, and both tumbled in the gutter, Carroll on top. I *then* said, let me up and fight fair; he agreed, and when up, I knocked him down; he got up and ran for my legs to throw me; we had another round, were parted, and went into the bar-room. I walked into the ten-pin alley and stripped; came to him in the bar-room and squared for him; he lunged out at me, when I fetched him under the ear, and clenched, throwing him. I then played *his own* card, hitting him in the face, till he covered himself with his hands. I was then pulled off. As for petty excuses of bit finger, &c., on the 5th of July, that is true; but I told him and his friends *then*, that if they said fight, I would fight; but they all admitted my hand was too sorely bitten to do the thing with any show of generosity on Carroll's part. My hand is well now, and I will fight him for $50 or for sport, at any time or place, a fair stand-up fight, rough-and-tumble, or any way he chooses. There are better men than either of us that have fought for $50, and it would be an easy thing for him, or any other man who has plenty of money, to shake $200 or more under *my* nose, and bluff me for want of funds.

WILLIAM KEATING.

THE BROOKLYN BOXERS.—Two of our Brooklyn pugilists have recently allowed themselves to get entangled in the meshes of the law, in consequence of a mutual desire to decide their differences by an appeal to arms, (and fists,) in a 24 feet ring. We have said *their* differences; but, to speak more correctly, we should say, the differences of their respective friends, who are arrayed in two factions, known from their residences as the 4th and 11th Warders. The Champions are Jem Giddings, who formerly kept the Sportsman's Hall in Madison street, and Peter Downie, better known to most of our readers by the name of The Unknown, and who, a few months' ago, issued a challenge to fight Joe Coburn. Sunday morning, (no wonder they got into trouble,) was the time appointed for the hostile meeting on the Coney Island road, and before the break of day the principals and their friends were on their way to the rendezvous. There had, however, been traitors in the camp, and information of the anticipated meeting had been communicated to the police authorities. The result was, that just as the men had made their preparatory toilets, the "Stars" glimmered in the distance, and a general stampede followed. The principals, being unencumbered with superfluous clothing, soon distanced the puffing policemen, who were not in a fit condition for a strong run race. They, however, being resolved to capture some one or other, took about a score of the unoffending spectators into custody, but were obliged to let them go the following morning, as they found they had no power to retain them. Giddings, Downie, and Phil Clare, (Downie's second,) gave themselves up the following morning, and being arraigned before the authorities, waved examination and gave bail.

MONAGHAN AND ROBERTS.—Dubuque, Iowa, July 18, 1858.—ED. CLIPPER.—I wish to inform Mr. Monaghan that as he, or doubtless a friend of his, has been so kind as to send a telegraphic dispatch to Chicago, to say that if I went to see the fight with Holmes and Jack Cope at St. Louis, I should either have to fight him or call myself a cur, a name I do not, by any means, wish to enjoy—I have only to say that if Mr. Monaghan will state the terms that he will meet me half way between home and home, if at all reasonable I shall be happy to prove to him whether I ever did or ever will prove myself a cur, by deciding it in a twenty-four foot Ring.

JOHN ROBERTS.

P. S.—He will please answer through the CLIPPER, or address to me at the Adelphi Saloon, Sixth street, Dubuque, Iowa.

PRIZE FIGHT AT NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans daily papers of the 14th, bring accounts of a great prize fight which came off in that city between two bruisers named Daniel Cunningham and John Hooly. The two men were new to the ring, this being their first exhibition: yet, it is said, they went in and came out like old hands. There were one hundred and forty-three rounds fought, half-minute time, which occupied two hours and fourteen minutes. For about fifty rounds no more than one blow was given. Cunningham generally managed to get in first and drop. Up to the seventieth round Hooly had the call, and appeared so much refreshed that his seconds dispensed with the usual "picking up and seating," allowing their man to walk to his place and stand. The seconds of Cunningham, however, picked their man up and seated him. Cunningham having rested sufficiently, went at his man, and the ten following rounds showed that he would probably carry the day; though it wavered somewhat up to the one hundred and thirtieth round, when Hooly began to weaken, and came up slowly. The last five rounds he failed to touch Cunningham, the latter punishing him severely. The one hundred and forty-third round having been fought, Hooly's second threw up the sponge—the signal of defeat.

No Go.—The black, whose challenge was acccepted in our last by a Boston man, has suddenly become indisposed, and says he cannot make the match at present. His indisposition, in our opinion, is a touch of the "white feather."

CANINE.

MATCH IN PROVIDENCE.—A match is to come off at Wm. Prentiss' pit, in Providence, R. I., on the 13th of August, between 1 and 2 P.M., between two 42lb. dogs for £300 a side.

CARD.—Having seen a challenge from Mr. Duffey, of Hamilton, to fight his dog against the bolt-maker's dog, 32lbs., I would state that Duffey knew that the dog could not come to the weight. I have a dog, however, that I will fight against Mr. Duffy's Ratter, at 32, 33, or 34 lbs. If that will not suit Mr. Duffey, I will accommodate him at catch weight, for $25, or as much more as he can raise, to fight in three or four weeks from the first deposit.

JAMES BROWN, Sportsman's Saloon, Hamilton, C. W.

A NIGHT'S SPORT.—The celebrated dog "Champion," weight 11¾ lbs., belonging to Mr. E. J Virtue, is matched to draw the famous coon "Joe," belonging to Mr. Dillon, weight 17½lbs., in 10 seconds, for $10 a side, to come off on Monday evening, August 2d, in Philadelphia.

GREAT HANDICAP RAT MATCH.—A great handicap rat match will come off at Harry Jennings', Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Wednesday evening, August 4th, for a handsome made collar and slip, open to all dogs not exceeding 21 pounds weight, and will be fairly handicapped as follows:—Dogs not exceeding 10 lbs, to kill 3 rats each; dogs not exceeding 15 lbs., to kill 5 rats each; and dogs not exceeding 21 lbs. weight, to kill 6 rats each, and the dog that kills his rats in the shortest time will be awarded the prize. Two handsome collars also will be awarded to the dogs that draw the wolf and the coon in the quickest time. H. J. will also introduce a pair of newly arrived imported dogs, which he intends to match in the fall. Also, he will show his handsome brace of black tan terriers, the two not exceeding 9 lbs weight, which will kill rats on this occasion. Also, there will be several interesting sets-to during the evening. H. J. will wind up the sport of the evening with his slut Nelley, which will fight any comer of her weight during the evening. Rats for the match free. Entrance free; doors open at seven, to commence killing at half-past seven precisely. Admission, 25 cents.

CHALLENGE.—I have a 20½ pound dog that I will match for $50 or $100 a side against Jacob Roome's red dog Mingo, 20½ pounds, to fight in four or five weeks from the first deposit, and toss for the choice of the place of fighting. A match can be made by applying to Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street, or by forwarding a deposit to the CLIPPER office.

RATS! RATS! RATS!—Rats sent to any part of the States on receipt of $10 per hundred, and $3 as security for the cage, which will be returned on receipt of the cage. Address Harry Jennings', Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, New York.

A GRAND RAT MATCH took place for a splendid collar on Monday evening, July 19th, at Bob Chambers' pit, in Second street, above Coates, Philadelphia, which was won by Mr. John Gregory's slut Touch, in 12 seconds. The following dogs entered:—Tom Gu—n's dog Sam, 1m. 43s; John Gregory's slut Touch, 12s; Billy Bierd's slut Fan, 50s; Billy Abraham's dog pup Cribb, 50s; Mr. Pierce's dog Jack, 20s. After which the pups known as Tom and Jerry were turned up, and they quite astonished the fancy. Mr. Coon was then introduced, which was drawn by Mr. Tom Gu—n's dog Sam, in 13s, and Mr. Gregory's slut Touch in 7s. The sport was very well attended.

A GRAND NIGHT'S SPORT will take place at my pit on Monday evening, August 2d, a rat match for a splendid collar, open to all dogs. John Gregory will also show the fancy how his ferret kills rats; there will be coon drawing, and a turn up between Thomas Lower's white dog Clinker, and John Gregory's dog Dusty; Tom and Jerry will have a turn up. There will be some fancy dogs exhibited.

BOB CHAMBERS, 717 2d street, Philadelphia.

AN OLD SPORT AGAIN IN THE FIELD.—Dick Buckley (alias) Butcher Dick intends giving a grand night's sport on Tuesday evening, August 10th, at Harry Jennings', Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street; two hundred rats will be given free of charge for gentlemen to try their little dogs; three collars will also be given as prizes; 1st collar for the dog that kills 6 rats in the quickest time; 2d collar for the dog that draws the wolf in the quickest time, and the 3d collar will be given to the dog that draws the coon in the quickest time. Several of the New York, Brooklyn and Williamsburgh fanciers have promised to give Dick a bumper on this occasion. There will be numerous turn ups during the evening, and the wind up will be between Harry Jennings' dog Jack, and Dick's dog Danger. Doors open at 7, to commence at half-past 7 precisely.

CARD.—Charlestown, Mass., July 26.—MR. F. QUEEN.—*Dear Sir:* It appears to me that Mr. H. Magill, of Boston, has not made himself sufficiently notorious as a mean dog fancier on former occasions, he wishes to let the readers of the CLIPPER see that he is a mean man as well. He never offered to make a match with me; I never spoke to him about anything of the kind in my life; I always wish to deal with honorable men, and I know too much about Mr. Magill to mistake him for one. I wish to let the readers of the CLIPPER know that there was, nor is no connection between me and Mr. Quigley. So that if Mr. Magill wishes to throw stones at me, he should do it directly, and not over the shoulders of Mr. Quigley.

JNO MURPHY.

[We have received another letter from Mr. Quigley on this subject, but as all parties have had a hearing each, we do not care to have the discussion continued.—ED. CLIP.]

JACK AND GRIP.—A match has been made between John Cooper's dog Jack, of Boston, and Nat Riley's dog Grip, of Charlestown, at 28 pounds, for $25, to take place on the 3d of August.

GRAND YACHT RACE FOR $500.—The race between the yachts Grace Thorne and the David Kirby, for the sum of $250 a side, came off on the 26th inst., The Grace Thorne belongs to the New Rochelle Yacht Club, while the David Kirby is the property of the Harlem Model Yacht Club. Those boats have been matched together previously, when the David Kirby was proclaimed the winner, owing to the Grace Thorne having carried away her jib when the race was apparently in her favor. The dissatisfaction at this result led to the present match. The distance sailed was about 20 miles, the yachts starting from Riker's Island, sailing up the river, round a buoy moored of Sands' Point, and returning to the starting point. The Grace Thorne won the match in gallant style, beating her opponent by ten minutes. There was a large muster of the patrons of aquatic sports, and a large amount of money changed hands on the occasion, the betting being very spirited.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements and Occurrences in the Theatrical and Musical Profession, Circus Companies, Ethiopian Serenaders, etc.

TO THE PROFESSION.—We desire to make this department not only interesting to the general reader, but useful to the profession. The CLIPPER circulates everywhere—actors and actresses "circulate" pretty extensively, also. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, you can learn of the "whereabouts" and "whatabout" of each other. Drop us a play bill, a newspaper, a line or two, of the movements of yourself and those associated with you, so that it may reach us on Monday or Tuesday of each week, at the farthest, and it will appear in that week's issue; which is distributed and forwarded to agents throughout the country on Wednesday morning. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we demand or *seek favors of any kind* for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

CITY SUMMARY.

THERE is no change of moment to note since our last; the theatres that were closed, remaining so, while the few that attempt to worry out the season, have been sufficiently encouraged to try it on a little longer.

The drama of the "Dead Boxer," held the boards of the National during the week. On the first night of its representation, the fighting scene, the most interesting in the play, was cut out, or rather, the spectators were left to suppose that the contest took place, the two belligerents leaving the stage to "fight it out" behind the scenes. This was asking too much, and the entire audience hissed and hooted as only a National crowd can hiss. These unmistakeable signs of disapprobation were not without proper effect, for on subsequent evenings "the fight" took place in presence of the audience. The piece was well-received.

The Florences have no cause to complain of the attendance at their entertainments; although not full, the houses have been fair, insuring the parties against loss. The weather has been comfortable, and, all things considered, the "summer season" at Wallack's cannot be looked upon as a failure. The Florences will remain a few weeks longer.

The "combination" at Niblo's, are not doing pretty well, although they hang on as though they were making heaps of money. Brothers Brougham, Blake, etc., like not a life of inactivity. Would that their talents were better appreciated.

Among other green room *on dits*, it is said that Mr. Couldock will be Laura Keene's leading man next season.

"The indescribable sensation created at Barnum's Museum, by the peculiar and delightful entertainment of that singularly skilful and popular dealer in the Black Art, known and recognized all over the world as Wyman the Wonderful, has *tempted the management to prolong his engagement*." So the bill says, but it's only a gag—the houses have not been full enough to tempt the management to do any such thing; it's the same engagement.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holt have succeeded Jos. Proctor at the National.

A French dramatic company are holding forth at Metropolitan Music Hall, in Broadway, and, "for the purpose of giving every person an opportunity of witnessing the performances, the prices of admission are only $1,56 and 25 cents." So the bill says. Let us all be thankful for these small favors.

The Bryants re opened at Mechanics' Hall on the 26th. The company comprise the same gentlemen as before, viz: Messrs. Prendergast, Percival, Clarke, Mallory, Isaacs, Sivori, and Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant. We do not think the management have shown good judgment in permitting Mr. Unsworth to leave them. He is a good card at all times.

Ben de Bar, of the New Orleans and St Louis theatres, advertises to be in New York this week. People on the look out for chances will please take notice.

"The furriners" are getting up another "go," to come off in Jones' Woods on the 2d, 3d and 4th inst. We do not look for so strong a turn out as there was at the previous festival.

The eleventh annual benefit of the American Dramatic Fund, is arranged to take place at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening next. A monster performance will be given, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

What a set of busy bodies we have in the "press gang." Some one or other of us is always prying into some other body's business or private affairs. Now, only lately, an exposure was made of those actresses who sail under false colors by assuming the title of "Miss," when, in reality, they were bound in the bonds of connubial felicity "long, long ago," and are well known in the profession as "old married women." Before this expose had been suffered to die out, some chap clinched the subject by giving the maiden and married names of these ladies. And, to add insult to injury, some one else came out with a list of names of the most prominent actors and actresses, with the *age* (only to think of it) of each one attached to his or her name. "This was the unkindest cut of all." But, not satisfied with the wrongs already heaped upon the unoffending heads of the disciples of Thepis, the *Sunday Courier* man goes to work and, Paul Pry like, worms himself into the confidence of our theatrical friends and, whether by fair means or foul, we know not, ascertains the individual salary and fortune of each, and forthwith publishes it to the world. As our readers may desire to read the *Courier's* article on this subject, we annex it. After a few introductory remarks concerning the pittance that actors and actresses receive for their labor, the writer goes on to say that "In order that none of our younger readers, who may belong to amateur theatrical associations, and who may form delusive ideas of the splendid incomes their talents will give them, when they come fairly before the public on the stage of a real theatre, may go astray, we give such statistics as are within our reach. Forrest's terms are $200 per night, or half the house—not half the profits, but half of all the money taken. He is probably the only man on this or the other side of the Atlantic, who could ask and get such a sum. But this large pay is not to be looked upon as a salary. George Jordan receives the largest regular salary of any man on the stage in the United States. He gets $125 per week (good looks will tell). Lester, Brougham, Blake, James Wallack, Walcot, Henry Placide, Eddy, Charles Mathews, for self and wife, and Conway, when playing on a salary, receive $100 per week. Jefferson has been receiving $75, but intends demanding more next season. C Wheatleigh, Burnett, H. A. Perry, Tom Placide, $50. Mark Smith, C Pope, A. H. Davenport, Geo Holland, and T. B Johnson, $40. H. B. Philips (prompting and playing), C. W. Clarke (managing and playing), G. C. Boniface, G. H. Fox, John Sloan, H. Watkins, $35. Grosvenor, Setchell, J. Whiting, N. B. Clarke, and R. Johnston, $25. Canoll, J. Lingard, Holman, J. G. Sefton, A. Fitzgerald, F C Wemyss, $20. C. Salisbury and Martin, $15. Duncan, $12; Tree, $10; Hodges, $8; and J. Sterling, $4. The Rev. J. Strickland, when an actor, received $10 per week; the Rev Mr. Corey, $12, and the Rev. Mr. Wentworth, while on the stage, $6 per week. Supernumeraries are paid twenty-five cents per night—fifty when they black. The weekly salaries of the actresses are about as follows: Mrs. Hoey, $50; Mrs. Vernon, $35; Mary Gannon, $30; Mrs. Hughes, Miss Wells, Miss Hathaway, Rosa Cline, Mrs. Parker, and Ada Clifton, $25; Mrs. Allen and Sarah Stevens, $10; Ida Vernon, $18; Miss Tree, Miss J. Orton, and Miss Bishop, $12. Ballet girls from $3 to $6 per week each. Beside these there are the stars that play in conjunction, like Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Mr and Mrs E. L Davenport, Bourcicault and Agnes Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Stark, Chanfrau and Miss Albertine (this firm is recently dissolved) Mr. and Mrs. Waller, and others, whose incomes vary with the place in which they act. The Williamses and Florences generally take the theatre themselves, assume all risks, and take all the profits. The Davenports (E L) take half the profits, or from $150 to $200 per week. The Bourcicaults, and the rest named, half profits. Miss Davenport plays for half profits; Miss Heron and Miss Cushman usually take the house. Taking the best of the above salaries, allowing for lost time between engagements, the expenses of wardrobe (extra washing, for the wardrobe is often a considerable item in an actor's expenses), and other drawbacks, and it will be seen that the pay of actors is by no means extravagant. And it must be borne in mind that the above are the salaries of prosperous times, and that in the present panic they are cut down to what is by courtesy termed two thirds, but means about half, and this half is not always paid. Under these circumstances, it can hardly be expected that there should be many rich actors. The wealthiest among them are Forrest and Burton. Forrest, beside his real estate in this city, and other property, has one of the finest private residences in Broad street, Philadelphia. Burton has a fine private residence near St. John's Park, a handsome country house at Glen Cove, his Chambers street theatre, and other property. These two actors are worth about $300,000 each. Barney Williams has been very prosperous in England, and may be set down at $70 000. Collins, the Irish actor and singer, is considered worth about $30 000; Chanfrau about the same, and Miss Davenport about as much. The latter has an agreeable residence near Boston, Mass. Bourcicault and C. W. Clarke may be set down for $25 000 each, and each owns a handsome dwelling in a fashionable quarter in this city—the former his in Fifteenth street, the latter his in Twenty-ninth street. Neafie and the Florences about $20,000, Brougham, Eddy, Eliza Logan, and Matilda Heron, have about $10,000 each; Maggie Mitchell about $7,000; Edwin Booth, $5,000, and A H Davenport, $4,000. This does not, of course, include every name of eminence in the profession, nor does it perhaps exactly classify every one in it. This is not our object—and is, beside, impossible in a hastily written article as this is. Our purpose merely is to show, by the help of such facts as readily occur to us, that the stage does not present extravagant temptations in the way of pecuniary rewards even to those who have a fair share of talent for it. We are not endeavoring to make out a case for the stage against the public—not at all. We are merely stating facts, whereby those ambitious of histrionic distinction may know what to expect, and also to satisfy a reasonable curiosity on the part of the public as to the wages paid its favorite servants. The work of the stage is hard—success not always certain—applause delicious when it comes, and the substantial reward in dollars and cents—why we have written to very little purpose, if the reader has not a tolerably accurate idea of it by this time.

The war between those rival banjoists, Messrs. Fox and Unsworth, which, during the season of inactivity on the boards, has been carried on through the press, promises to be transferred to the stage the coming season, if we may be allowed to judge. The following is the latest "bullet-in;" it is from Unsworth's Paixhan gun: "BALTIMORE, July 22d, 1858. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*: I know that you have been annoyed by this controversy between Mr. Fox and myself; but his last effusion in your valuable paper requires some notice at my hands. So far as the absurd claim Mr. F. sets up, relative to the originality of the "MacDarrell's" is concerned, I stated in my last note that it was an old thing, revamped to suit our business, and was sung at Bryant's weeks before Mr. Fox thought it of sufficient importance to *appropriate*. He also charges me with being a copiest of himself, and appropriating his style and wardrobe, and with the crime of *stealing* the work of his *brains*(?). Now, when Mr. Fox claims a peculiar style of dressing and delivering his acts, he should remember that Dan Emmet, unfortunately, preceded him in everything pertaining to his *original* style of business; and, as another specimen of his originality, I would simply refer to a song recently published by Hall, "Johnny has no Equal here," which is credited to the ubiquitous Fox; the melody of which, however, belongs to Mr. Hernandez, the guitarist, as he is prepared to prove. Mr. Fox should not talk of other performers stealing tunes. In conclusion, I need only say that my perceptions of *meum* and *tuum* are probably as acute as Mr. Fox's, and as for singing his songs in New York, the Bryants made it a condition of my engagement that I should sing no song of his on their stage, and I believe that in no one instance did I break the agreement. If I have the misfortune to look or act like Fox, when on the stage, I am sorry therefor, and would change if possible; but, when doing my business, I endeavor to act up to my conception of the character I assume, without detracting from the hard-earned laurels of others in the profession. As for the charge of being a "young man in the business," I can only say, I hope I may never be guilty of the folly of suffering a little mean jealousy to influence me in my intercourse with others who may be encouraged by a generous public to pursue the same line of business I may have adopted, "but be one of those whose follies cease with their youth." With many thanks, dear CLIPPER, for the kind words you have favored me with at times, I will say that the New York public will soon have an opportunity to compare the contestants who have already taken too much of your valuable time. With much respect, J. UNSWORTH.

Daddy Rice (Jim Crow) has been engaged to perform with Wood's Minstrels.

We desire to call the special attention of the profession to an entertainment shortly to be given in this city for the benefit of Mr. James Carroll, one of the old Ethiopian school of performers. Mr. Carroll has been confined to his bed for the last two months with that distressing and dangerous complaint, hemorrhage of the lungs. We saw him a few days since, and he looked as though he had suffered severely. He is now convalescent, and may, with proper care, be himself again. We had recently missed him, and judged he was rusticating among the green fields of the country, instead of which, however, he was almost at death's door. He last performed with Peel's Minstrels, but was compelled to relinquish his post on account of illness. We trust all in the profession will aid, in some way, to make the approaching testimonial a benefit indeed. In our next, we will announce the time and place where the benefit will be given, with the names of those who may volunteer their assistance. Let us all endeavor to make friend Carroll's testimonial a substantial token of our feelings towards him.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE AVONITES, organized May 25th, 1858, for the first time held forth at Humor Hall, on Wednesday evening, July 21st., on which occasion they produced a neat and spicy bill. In duty bound to the cause, our disgust for Humor Hall, and its oven heat atmosphere notwithstanding, we propelled in a direct line for the show house, and managed, after making a successful exit through a labyrinth of "difficulties," to reach there in a state of breathless anxiety, and where we found a comparatively small but genteel assemblage uneasily seated, awaiting to hear the "Promptor's Bell" as a timely notice to be prepared for the "show," the orchestra, meantime, performing a quicastep at telegraph speed. Glancing at a programme presented to us by a genteel looking "Son of Afric," employed for the purpose, we observed the well known name of Miss Nellie Stanford Norton, to appear as Mrs. Chillingtone in the elegant comedieta of "A Morning Call." As the curtain folded majestically upwards, seated upon a chair was discovered the charming Miss Stanford, or rather Mrs. Chillingtone, for, in her appearance, so neatly attired, with a marked gracefulness and equanimity, characteristic of the professionals, we forgot Miss Stanford, and saw only Mrs. Chillingtone. The rendition was dexterously handled, conspicuously replete with artistic motion, and truthfully portrayed. The lady was amply re-paid in the usual manner by the audience, for the pleasure afforded them. As Mrs. Chillingtone, Miss Stanford is without an equal, and when next she is announced to appear in that role, our readers should avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing the charming and fascinating widow, as pictured by the inimitable Miss Nellie Stanford Norton. The character of Sir Edward Ardent, was ably sustained by Mr. Montague, who met with a fair reception. Yet he lacked a sufficient show of *vivacity* and *ardency* to construe his conception into one of real meaning, notwithstanding, the rendition was much admired. The next feature on the list was the "Idiot Witness," which passed off in a heterogeneous manner, albeit good acting was displayed by Messrs. Reginald, Eames, Smith and Wheeler, but inadequate to save the play from condemnation, the first mentioned gentleman being unfortunately "dished," when about to "pile on the agony," by some rogue at the curtain, who allowed it to drop, to the chagrin of the "poor player," and delight of the auditors. Miss Watson, in the part of Walter Arlington, played to a nicety, but her "make up"—pshaw. Miss Maggie Nelson, as Dame Tugscull, contributed much to the merriment of the evening's entertainment. We admire Maggie's style of playing, as she is by no means dilatory in doing the business with which she is entrusted; Maggie was the favorite of the piece; Miss Ellmore was excellent; this lady improves. The capital farce of the "Dumb Belle" concluded the affair. Messrs. Eames, Smith, Wheeler and Matthews appearing to the greatest advantage. Misses Watson and Ellman also appeared in this piece. The farce was enacted in a lively manner and caused the audience to depart for home in the best of humor.

THE BURTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION have chosen the following named gentlemen as officers for the ensuing term:—President, J. G. Woodruff; Vice-President, J. Cooper; Manager, B. F. Franklin; Secretary, E. Chichester; Treasurer, P. Warner. The society meets every Monday evening at 638 Broome street.

A DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION has been organized in Pittsburgh, called the "A. W. Young D. A." The following is a list of its officers: President, J. G. Lucas; Manager, W. L. Stender; Acting and Stage Manager, J. M Abbott; Secretary, W. H. Preston. Among the the company are Messrs. W. L. Stender, leading; J. M. Abbott, comedian J G. Lucas, old man; W. H. Preston, T. E Chester, D. Ashworth, J. G. Gootard, Miss E. Gordon, Miss K. Stender, etc. The company intend giving a performance in Freeman's Hall, in a few weeks.

A COMPLIMENTARY TESTIMONIAL to Mr. William H. Tagg will take place on Monday evening August 2d, at the Lyceum, Houston street, when will be performed the "Married Rake," "Damon and Pythias" and "Irish Tiger," with the following ladies and gentlemen, who have volunteered their aid: Edwin W. Butler, J. S. Stephens, J. J. Woodward, J. L. Fisher, J Fonda, William H. Wheldon, E. S. Keene, S. B. Everitt, R. Thompson, Mr. Warren, Mr. Tigh, James Forrest, &c Misses Jose St. Clair, Sallie Aiken, Bella Williams, Amy Davenport, A. Williams, Kate Wallace, &c.

THE EDWARD EDDY Dramatic Association will give their first performance, at Humor Hall, on Tuesday evening, August 17, when they will perform "William Tell," and "Marguerite of Burgundy."

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Miss Agnes Robertson made her first appearance before a Halifax, N. S, public on the 12th; and was well received. One of the papers there says "her acting is *beyond criticism*; she leaves you nothing to wish for." What will Mrs. Grundy say *now*?

McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, re-opened for the season on the 19th inst, on which occasion a new "ballad opera," called "Facts and Fancies," by Wm. Toothe, of Chicago, was performed, "Mrs. J. M. Mozart, the accomplished vocalist," making her first appearance on any stage. The company now at this theatre comprises the following names: Mesdames Lotty Hough, W. H Leighton, Marble, Myers, Martin, Dillon, Taylor; Misses Sarah Woodbury, Hamilton, Fowler, Martin; Messrs. E. L. Tilton, A. D. Bradley, S. Myers, W. H. Leighton, A. J. Graver, T. B. Uhl, J. B. Dillon, G. Cline, H. Hawk, F. Kellog; and L. Cramer.

Eldred's Great Southern Circus and Menagarie are traveling in the upper part of Kentucky, and though rather "a hard road to travel," we believe, have had a fair share of patronage. They are to appear in Bowling Green, Ky., about the 2d of August.

Signor B. Edgar, ventriloquist and magician, is in Newport, R. I., entertaining the boarders at that celebrated summer resort with his ventriloquial powers. A company called "White's Minstrels," are also performing there. We believe these latter are young men resident of Newport.

Ordway's Aeolians gave their last performance at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 23d., on the occasion of the benefit of Mr. Ordway. The troupe have been quite successful in the Quaker City, as they should be, the best talent in the profession having been engaged to give *caste* to the entertainment.

Concerning the recent opening of the Baltimore, and the unfortunate events connected therewith, we have received the following letter from Mr. Henri: 'THE BALTIMORE MUSEUM.—Baltimore, Md., July 16, 1858.—F. QUEEN—*Dear Sir*: This neat little place of amusement again closed its doors on the 9th of July, by the company refusing to play without a security of their salaries. The manager, a Mr. A. G Moore, a person who represented himself to be a man of *means*, but afterwards proved to be a *mean* man, after advertising for and bringing ladies and gentlemen from New York, and other parts of the Union, turns out to be a mere speculator, and unable to meet even the first week's salaries. This same *worthy* individual, I believe, left a company to shift for themselves in Portland, Me., some few weeks since. It is a sorry affair that the ladies and gentlemen of this profession should have no protection against a set of swindlers who are too lazy to work at their trades, but put themselves up as theatrical managers, and, taking the proceeds of a few nights, close the doors, and there the finish; the so called manager leaving with a good and honest name, while the poor actor is left to fight his way as best he can. Harry Jordan, one of the unfortunates, takes a complimentary benefit here on Saturday, 17th July, when the Museum will close until the 1st September, when it will re-opened with an entire new company under the sole management of Mrs. C. Henri, who, we are most happy to say, is entirely recovered from her late severe indisposition. A Mr. H. Lease takes a benefit at the Front Street Theatre, on Monday, 19th inst., assisted by the Shakespear Dramatic Association. Mat Peel and troupe are doing pretty well at the Holliday street. Yours respectfully, C. HENRI."

The "Star Sisters," Lucille and Helen, continue to be the particular stars at Albany, where the "Three Fast Men," by W. B English, has run four weeks to excellent houses, a surprising fact for the city of Albany. We learn that after this engagement is at an end, the Sisters go to Boston to recruit for the next campaign, commencing on the 6th of September. We are happy to record the success of these young ladies since their advent upon "the boards," and trust a like liberal patronage may be meted out to them during the approaching season.

Bidwell & Marston's company are playing this week in Pittsfield, Mass. Mr. E. W. Watson, of this company, is about to enter the matrimonial noose and become "Benedict the married man." Poor "Eben!" he deserved a better fate. Yankee Locke is soon to leave the company, and commence a starring tour through the West; his place is to be supplied by the redoubtable "John Glunn." The company are to open in Middletown, Ct., on commencement week, August 2.

There is quite a competition in San Francisco between the Christy, and Bachus Minstrels, the former at Maguire's, and the latter at the Lyceum. Both companies were doing well.

Mr. and Mrs J. W. Wallack were playing a farewell engagement, at the American Theatre, San Francisco. Prices of admission had been reduced to 50 and 25 cents. The attendance is said to be great.

The proprietor of Volk's Garden, in San Francisco, was convicted before the Police Court, on the 17th of June, of a violation of the Sunday law, prohibiting noisy amusements on that day. The same rule might be applied with advantage in New York, where the Dutch Gardens (as one of the Bowery boys expresses it) do just as they dam please.

A dramatic company, under the management of Wayne Olwine, are performing in Pottsville, Pa.

Walter Gay, who is in Oswego, wou'd like to learn the whereabouts of H. Stuart Robson, comedian, who formerly played at the Troy Museum.

Antonio & Wilder's Circus is in Kentucky.

The Keller troupe are still at the Boston Museum.

John Drew is "arranging his nights" for future operations. Jos. D. Murphy, Philadelphia, is agent for Mr. Drew.

The Howard Athenaeum, Boston, is closed. Geo. Jordan's benefit, on the 26th, terminated the commonwealth season. It is said Mr. Jordan goes to New Orleans next season. On the occasion of his benefit, Mr. E. F. Keach and Emily Mestayer appeared; and the fifth act of Richard III was given, with "John Owen" as Richard, and Geo. Jordan as Richmond. The next season commences Sept. 6th.

Mr. Bushnell, husband of Catharine Hayes, the vocalist, is reported to have died recently in Europe.

Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels, performed in Newark the past week. They are now travelling through Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Stark are on their way to California, where their talents are better appreciated than they seem to have been on the Atlantic side.

Spalding & Rogers' land show was to have exhibited in Davenport, Iowa, on the 27th.

"Vuxtemps," the fiddler, has gone back to Europe. His partner in concerting, Thalberg, has also gone. Mrs. Thalberg brought the great pianist up with a "round turn," and the poor fellow had to travel home to make things all right. The "old feller" was too free with the girls, it is said.

Van Amburgh's Eastern establishment hold forth in Richmond, Va., on the 29th.

Miss Charlotte Wyette recently arrived in this country from England, where she had been performing as the "great American tragedienne."

Tournaire & Whitby's Circus exhibit in Boston, and vicinity, this week.

Gardner Coyne, and his "Star Sister Marian," are now ready to arrange for nights for the ensuing season. Their head quarters is in Albany, N. Y.

"Tom Playside" will leave New York for England this week; he goes out to engage attractions for the next season at the Varieties, New Orleans.

Another vacancy in the ranks. Wm. O Johnson, of Boston, died in Jewett City, Conn., on the 20th, in the 39th year of his age. His health has been such as to prevent his performing of late.

The Martinetti and Blondin troupe are performing at the National, Cincinnati; Mons. Franconi, and his trained horses have been added to the troupe.

In Pittsburgh there is nothing doing, both theatres being closed. There is some talk of Mr. Porter taking the old theatre. This gentleman was manager of it some eight years ago.

F. S. Chanfrau has "gone in" at last. He was married to the lovely and fascinating Henrietta Baker, at Cincinnati, on the 2d inst. We could have better spared a better man; but "taint no use 'a talking, no how," now, for the deed is done.

The National Theatre, Philadelphia, under the management of J. C. Foster, opened for the season on the 24th inst: The pieces performed were "The Three Guardsman," and "Naval Engagements."

They have been running the spectacular drama of "Aladdin," at North's National Theatre, Chicago, with Mrs. Effie Ellsler and Felix A. Vincent in the principal parts.

Matt Peel's Minstrels will remain one week more at the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, closing on the 31st inst.

Orton & Older's "Big Show" were advertised to exhibit in Evansville, Indiana, on the 29th and 30th inst. The performing lions, Romeo and Juliet, are attached to the show.

The Hutchinsons gave a concert at Whitehall, N. Y., on the 23d inst.

Sands, Nathan, & Co's American Circus and Elephant Show will exhibit in London, Canada West, on the 31st.

L. B. Lent's Circus is in Canada. They showed in London, C. W., on the 26th.

The infant son of Julia Dean Hayne died in St. Louis, Mo., on the 10th inst.

Dan Rice's show was at Lafayette, Ind., on the 26th.

Manager Wheatley, of the Arch Street, Philadelphia, is said to have been presented with a "testimonial of the esteem of his friends," in the shape of a gold watch, a few days since, at Atlantic City, where he has been spending the summer. Judge of his surprise, however, when, on opening the case, he discovered that he had been presented with his own watch, which he had left at home, and which a few wags took advantage of to have a joke at the manager's expense. Both parties enjoyed the joke amazingly, but it "kinder disappointed" the recipient.

In reply to a recent communication published in this department, over the signature of W. A. Donaldson, Mr. J. B. Howe "thus maketh himself heard" in his own defence: "Florence Hotel, Broadway, N. Y., July 25.—Now my dear D., my dear D, why not keep up your digni-tee(ty)? Why *will* you play with that dangerous weapon, the pen? I know that the pen is mightier than the sword,' but only (I believe) 'when wielded in the hands of *great* men.' Now, you know you have been a 'naughty boy.' You have been chastised for your bad behavior, and I did hope that you would have taken advantage of the very liberal manner in which I allowed you to escape *further* punishment; but, like a 'naughty boy,' as you *are*, you still 'smile upon the stroke that murders you;' and, since you are so '*worry* pressing,' I should be a hard hearted wretch to deny you the satisfaction you so eagerly court.

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir*: Pardon me for attempting to trespass upon your time and patience, but since my name has been made so conspicuous in your paper lately, I wish to undeceive you, and the readers of the CLIPPER, in regard to a communication you received from a gent—no, no, *man*; I beg his pardon if I have attempted to call him out of his name. I mean a certain W. A. Donaldson, a member of the 'Sons of Malta,' and formerly a great favorite at least among the 'fair' *habitues* of the great Thespian Temple of the Athens of America (the Boston Theatre). This *individual* has informed you that a *fellow* ('I pardon the savage slight') by the name of Howe (was he ashamed to say J. B.? I *hope* not; 'I would not so have wronged him,' nor *myself*,) was brought before the curtain, in the Albany Theatre, on his benefit night, and then *hissed* off the stage. Now, considering that I *never* had the honor of putting forth my claims for a benefit at the Albany Theatre; but gave up the management of that *de-lightful* establishment two weeks since, I imagine your information is not to be much relied upon; and the assertion of my having been *hissed* off the stage on the night of my benefit, or on any other night, *there*, or anywhere else, is *totally false*, as any of the members of the Albany company can testify. I left that establishment entirely at my own option, and was, while there, always received with marks of favor. As to the *individual* Donaldson, the less he uses my name, in public or private, and the sooner he puts a 'stopper on his cabble,' (that's a phrase he understands perfectly,) with regard to '*vows of celibacy*,' and a lady with whom (by name) I have not the honor of being acquainted, I think the better. But if he is anxious to render his name conspicuous by means which my feelings of humanity prompt me to abandon, I shall not hesitate to give him as good as he sends. At the same time, I trust I may not labor under any *bodily* fear, because I have availed myself of the same means of defence as he of offence, (I mean the *pen*,) for I understand from good authority that 'the *fellow's* a dead shot.' I know he's very fond of *gunning*, for I met him one morning in the —— Hotel, at Springfield, on a shooting excursion, and I noticed that he had some very 'fair' *game*. But enough. Mr. D., 'mum' for the present.

MR. QUEEN—You once persuaded me not to write letters to newspapers, and, like a good boy, as I have tried to be, I never intended to 'do so any more.' But I trust you will insert this, and suffer me to subscribe myself yours very respectfully,

J. B. HOWE, late of the Boston Theatre."

Our theatrical friends are frequently put to much trouble, expense, etc., from the mere whim of some "white choker" opponent of the stage, who may fancy himself monitor of the public morals, and "high priest over all." Here is an instance of the latest attempt to crowd upon our friends: "WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 23d, 1858. FRIEND QUEEN: The National Theatre, under the management of Messrs. D. Myron, of Albany, and J. V. Bowes, of Philadelphia, with a truly excellent stock company, opened at this town on the 10th of this month, and have been doing a good business, although they have been subjected to a great deal of annoyance and persecution from three of the trustees of the town, who, being deacons of the Presbyterian, Baptist, and Methodist churches respectively, have a holy horror of theatrical performances, and therefore refused to grant them a license to perform. But Mr. Myron having engaged the hall, fitted up a stage, and had his bills posted, and having also his company here at a great expense, determined to perform without a license, and carried his determination into execution. The result was that on Monday the trustees commenced an action in the Supreme Court against both of the managers, the treasurer, and two of the company. The play for that evening was "Damon and Pythias," and just before the time for the ringing up of the curtain, the Sheriff of Jefferson County appeared at the theatre, and arrested Mr. D. Myron and Mr. T. S. Holland, who were to personate the two principal characters; the object in arresting these two, and at that time, was doubtless to prevent the representation of the play from taking place; but in this they were sorely disappointed, as Messrs. Myron and Holland went directly over to the law office of Bigelow & Winslow, their attorneys, and gave bail before the County Judge in the sum of five hundred dollars, for their appearance at the September Circuit. Their bondsmen were H. H. Babcock, Esq., President of the town, and Eli H. Brown, Esq., law partner of the Corporation Attorney. After the performance of 'Damon and Pythias,' Mr. Myron came before the curtain and related to the audience the ill treatment he had received at the hands of the trustees, and the announcement was received in a manner that evidently told that the conduct of the three modern Pharisees would never receive the approbation of the people of Watertown. The next day another action was commenced, and Mr. Myron was again arrested, together with Mr. Bowes his partner, and the treasurer, and were all recognized in the sum of $250 each to appear and answer; the same persons again becoming their bondsmen. After that they were allowed to continue their performances without interruption until last Wednesday night, when, during the representation of Bulwer's beautiful play of the 'Lady of Lyons,' the performers were startled by the appearance of a large sized figure in the rear of the stage, wandering amidst the scenery. They at first supposed it to be the Ghost of Hamlet, and were about to beat a hasty retreat from the stage, but on close inspection it proved to be no less a personage than the efficient Sheriff of Jefferson County, armed to the teeth, not with sword and shield, but with a *capias ad respondendum* issued out of the Supreme Court, for the arrest of the Managers. Mr. Bowes being engaged in the personation of the character of Col Dumas, could not leave without interrupting the play, which he declined to do, so the Sheriff was obliged to remain and witness the performance, while Mr. Myron went in search of bail. He soon returned with his counsel, Messrs. Bigelow & Winslow, when the ceremony of giving bail was again gone through with, H. H. Babcock, before referred to, and Messrs. Dodge and Haas, two of the trustees who are opposed to the union of Church and State, becoming their sureties. * * * * * Susan and Kate Denin, together with the popular comedian, Sam Ryan, commenced an engagement at the National last Monday, and have played every night during the week to crowded and fashionable audiences. On Monday, Mr. D Myron takes a complimentary benefit, tendered him by some of the most prominent citizens of the town. On Tuesday the company leave for Ogdensburgh, where they open with the Denins on Wednesday night. Yours truly, THESPIS.

Of Baltimore affairs, Lennox, of date July 24, thus writes: At the Holliday Street Theatre, Peel's Campbell's Minstrel are delighting our citizens with their quaint sayings and doings; but the patronage bestowed upon them is not equal to their merits; for to say the least, they are superior to any such band we have ever had in our midst. Matt Peel is a host in himself. * * * * On Monday night, 26th, the Front Street Theatre opens with a tremendous company, on the Commonwealth principle I believe; there is no doubt but it will be successful, for our citizens have long been deprived of a competent dramatic force. Every season we see glaring posters announcing "the star company," "superior to any company in the country," &c., but when the time arrives to test their abilities, we find them but little better than "utility people," or vulgarly speaking "muffs." But all this is easily accounted for; let our managers obtain competent people, pay respectable salaries, and the thing is done; for I am sure that our citizens are always ready and willing to encourage true merit. The following is a list of the company at the Front Street:—Mesdames Proctor, Henri, Marden, Baker, Herman, Parker, Misses Josephine Parker, Julia Parker, A. Hodges, K. Hodges, Harvey; Messrs. J. B Studley, W. Marden, J. H. Wright, Spackman, Bokee, Jos. Parker, Moffitt, Albaugh, Knapp, C. Henri, J. K. Search, J. Foster, T. Roach, H. Halstead, J. Hayes, and McIntosh.

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THE TURF.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALBANY, N. Y.....Empire Course, Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, Sep. 7.
BALTIMORE, Md .....Central Course, Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, Oct. 11.
BROAD ROCK, Va.....Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Monday, Oct. 25.
COLUMBUS, Ga.....Chattahoochee Course, Fall Meeting, 5th Tuesday, Nov. 30.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky..Spring Hill Course, 4th Tuesday, Aug. 24.
GALLATIN, Tenn.... Jockey Club, Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, Sept. 13.
MEMPHIS, Tenn.....Memphis Course, J. C., Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, Oct. 19.
MONTGOMERY, Ala....Carter Course, Fall Meeting, Tuesday, Nov. 16.
NEW ORLEANS, La.....Metairie Course, Jockey Club Meeting, 1st Saturday, Jan. 2.
QUEBEC, Canada.....Turf Club Races, 1st Wednesday, Aug 4.
SAVANNAH, Ga.....Ten Broeck Course, Annual Meeting, 1st Tuesday, January 4.
ST. HYACINTHE, Can..Montreal District Turf Club Races, 1st Tuesday, July 27.
ST. LOUIS, Mo... ...Abbey Course, Fall Races, 2d Tuesday, Sept. 14.
THREE RIVERS, Can..Turf Club Races, 6th Tuesday, Aug. 31.

NOTICE.—We shall at all times feel greatly indebted to Racing Authorities, Proprietors of Race Tracks, &c., if they will take the trouble to forward us authentic returns of the meetings which may come off under their authority.

THAT PENNSYLVANIA TROTTING MATCH.—MR. FRANK QUEEN: In the last CLIPPER I notice a communication over the signature of "Argus," charging me with unfair and unsportsmanlike conduct in a race with Mr. Skiles, of Pequea Valley, Lancaster county. If I should encroach on your good nature by the length of my answer to these charges, my desire to vindicate my character as a sportsman will, I trust, be sufficient excuse. If "Argus" had not made these charges against me, you would not be troubled with any communication from me in regard to the matter, for I make it a rule never to touch tar lest I be defiled, but at the same time should I accidentally be touched by filth of any kind, I always try to clean it off.

To clear myself of these charges requires but a simple narrative of all matters connected with this race. "Argus" gives Mr. Skiles quite a puff, calls him an old and experienced hand on the turf, and an honest and gentlemanly sportsman. I shall not deny his title to this character, but leave it to the public to say how fairly he is entitled to the character given to him by "Argus."

A few evenings before the race, Mr. Doonan, of Pottsville, sent for me to come down, saying that if I did not come, he would lose a bet of $10. I went down, and found in company with Mr. Dornan, Mr. Skiles and a Mr. Stamback, who were introduced to me as two hog drovers. Both of these gentlemen appeared to be rather the worse for liquor; I do not say that they really were in any degree intoxicated, but in my opinion had only been in company with some one who really had been drinking a little. These two gentlemen had been round the town, throwing dust in the eyes of people, saying that they had sold all their hogs, and would dispose of their horses at a sacrifice, to enable them to go home. After talking awhile, Mr. Stamback said he had just traded a horse to Mr. Dornan that he would back for a quarter of a mile (if Dornan would lend him the horse,) for one, two, or three hundred dollars. I told him I would run him 600 yards for one hundred, if he would show me the horse before I put up the money. He agreed, and we went to the stable to have a look at the horse; we found him hitched up in an old stage, for the purpose, I presume, of making me believe that he was only a common stage horse, but on lifting up his collar I found that the hair under had been shaved, and I remarked to Mr. Stamback that they had a good barber somewhere, one who could cut close without lather. We agreed, however, to run 600 yards for one hundred dollars, and proceeded to the tavern for the purpose of putting up the money. The only stipulation I made was that their horse should carry 135 pounds; their answer was that they could not ride so light, as Mr. Skiles, or Mr. Stamback, would have to ride, they having no rider with them. The money, $100 a side, was then put up. I have seen many men very curiously effected by the sight of money, but I never saw any one so effected as were Mr. Skiles and Mr. Stamback. They were completely sobered. Now whether this sudden sobering of these "honest and gentlemanly sportsmen" was caused by the thought that they had got a dead sure thing, or by the walk of twenty yards, I leave to others to determine.

From this to the day of running all things went on right; but on meeting at 11 o'clock I found that they had got another rider, who was not near so heavy as Mr. Skiles or Stamback. This occasioned a dispute, as I contended that either Skiles or Stamback were bound to ride according to our agreement, and offered to ride my own horse, although I am an overweight for him, and I was not confined to any weight. They insisted on their man being allowed to ride, and alleged that he was two or three pounds over the weight I had named (135 pounds). The stakeholder being against me, and threatening to pay them the money if I did not run as they wished, I concluded to have their man weighed, and drove him some two miles for the purpose. On weighing the rider provided by this "honest and gentlemanly sportsman," we found that with all his rigging he weighed just 115 pounds, being thus 20 pounds short of the required weight, beside the two or three pounds that he was said to be above the weight. All present were astonished, and anxious to know where the sort of man grew who would lose 22 or 23 pounds in an easy ride of two miles. One thing it proved, however, and that is, that if "Argus" cannot justly claim for Mr. Skiles the character of an "honest and gentlemanly sportsman," he can fairly call him an "old and experienced hand on the turf." We hurried back to the running ground, being fearful that if we delayed long on the road that this rider would be entirely gone, and the 22 or 23 pounds of lost flesh was made up by an equal amount of gravel tied in a bag, and placed upon the back of "Skiles sorrel."

I chose as judge, Mr. Benjamin Charles, who has acted as judge and also as rider in races on the English turf as well as in this country. Skiles chose some man from Berks County. The odds at the start were 100 to 20 on the sorrel, and $20 to $2½ was offered on two clear lengths. These odds were freely offered all over the track, and as Mr. Skiles had informed his friends that he had a dead sure thing, the cars at noon brought hosts of his friends from Berks and Lancaster, anxious to take a little pewter from Schuylkill. During the run, for the first 400 yards the Sorrel led some 15 or 20 feet, but after that the Schuylkill County horse gradually closed up, and won by half a neck. This was the decision of Mr. Charles, and at least 99 out of every 100 who were in a position to see the horses pass the score. The judge chosen by Skiles never could be brought to meet Mr. Charles to make a decision. The rider of the sorrel said to some of the bystanders who inquired of him, "that he had lost, or else it was a dead heat." This was before he got off his horse.

In the absence of the judge chosen by Skiles, no decision could be had, and both parties left the track. The next morning I went with Mr. Charles to Pottsville, for the purpose of having the matter decided, but the other judge was not to be seen, and has not since been seen in this County, either by Skiles or any one else. Mr. Charles, as well as two or three others who were at the score, offered to go before any magistrate and be qualified that my horse won by two or three feet. Mr. Skiles denied this, and claimed that his horse had won, but only for the purpose of getting back his own money, thinking that thus he could save his own bacon, although he had sold all his hogs. "Argus" says that Mr. Skiles offered to run over again, or to run any distance at any time for any amount. Now, it is true that before he got his money back he did some blowing, but when brought to the scratch, always backed down. He proposed to run 700 yards for $700, but, when I offered to put up $800 as a forfeit, he treated and backed out. In a little while he offered to run 800 yards for $800, any place out of the County. This I closed with and offered $400 as a forfeit. Mr. Skiles liquored the crowd again, and again backed out. He would then give me till October to find a horse to run him a quarter of a mile for $1,000, anywhere in the State, to put up $200 in addition to the $100 already down, which we had run for. This I accepted, when he again backed out. In view of this offer of Mr. Skiles, as well as all the circumstances, do you not think I was fairly entitled to the money? Please answer in your next.

Failing thus to make anything by his gas, he wanted the stakeholder to give him the money, offering to indemnify him against any loss. After disputing some time, the stakeholder gave to this "honest and gentlemanly sportsman" his own money back, as he was fearful of getting into difficulty himself.

This "old and experienced hand on the turf," no sooner had his claws on the money, than he departed, hitched up the "Skiles Sorrel," which he had traded to Mr. Dornan, and only borrowed for the race, and left Schuylkill County, if not a richer, at least a wiser man.

Now, sir, if Mr. Skiles is entitled to the character of an honest sportsman, would he have come to make a match with his horse disguised in the manner he was, or will an "old and experienced hand on the turf" get tight by simply sitting in a bar room a short time.

Now, as to "Argus'" challenge, contained in the last paragraph of his communication, I have to say to him, if he wants to make a match for "Skiles' Sorrell," I will run him from a half a mile to a mile heats, same ground, same weights as before, for from $200 to $500 a side, and as the Sorrel was held in before, this will give them a chance to let him out.

If "Argus," or any of the backers of Skiles' Sorrel, want to make a match of $100 a side forfeit, they can do so either through the CLIPPER, or by letter to me at Silver Creek, Schuylkill County. If the Sorrel is the horse he is said to be, he certainly ought to be able to beat a colt that works every day in a porter wagon, that does not pretend to the character of a running horse.

Yours truly, DAVID WHITEHOUSE.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, July 19.—Match $1,000; two mile heats, in harness.

H. Woodruff, b g Suspension 1 1
D. Tallman, g g Hawley 2 2
Time, 5:31; 5:33.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

FRIDAY, July 16.—Match $1,000; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

W. D. Peabody, ro g Captain Henry, received forfeit.
H. Woodruff, b g Brattleborough, paid forfeit.

OXFORD PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, July 12.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness, Premium $250.

J. Cudney named g m Jenny Lind 2 1 2 1 1
J. Wheeler named s h Whalebone 1 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:57; 3:02; 2:53¼; 2:41; 3:08.
Track very heavy.

POINT BREEZE PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Premium $30.

Geo. Nugent named g g Frost 1 1 1
W. King named b h Barry Colt 2 2 2
Time, 2:48¾; 2:53; 2:54.

TROTTING AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

SATURDAY, July 3.—Purse —, mile heats, in harness.

Sleepy Davie 1 1 1
Prince 2 2 2
Time, 3:01; 3:00; 3:03.

TROTTING AT CHICAGO, ILL.

THURSDAY, July 8.—Purse $250, with $50 to the second best, for second class horses, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

G. W. Bidwell's ch m Chicago Belle 3 1 0 1 1
Robert Champlin's bl g Little Wonder (formerly Black Ralph) 1 2 3 3 3
H. Graves' b m Lady Baxter 2 3 0 2 2
O. W. Dimick's gr g Tom Murray ..... dr
W. Patrick's b g Young Ripton ..... dr
Time, 2:42; 2:41; 2:44; 2:44; 2:47.

RACING AT MILWAUKEE, WIS.

FRIDAY, July 9.—Purse $100, for running horses, mile heats.

E. Elkin's b m Kitty Miles 2 1 1
Mr. Douglas' b m Highland Mary ..... 1 2 dr
H. Cafferty's br g Little Flea ..... dr
Time, 1:52; 1:54.

PACING AT PITTSBURGH, PA.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—Match for ——, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Dick Turpin 1 1 1
Grey Bob 2 2 2

TROTTING AT ALBANY, N. Y.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Purse and stake $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. Springstead's ch g George Dawson 2 1 1 1
J. D. Walton's Harry Walton ..... 1 2 2 dr
Time, 2:37; 2:34; 2:36.

SAME DAY.—Match for ——, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. D. Walton's Black Ghost 1 1 1
Mr. McManus' Milkmaid 2 2 2
Time, 2:41; 2:39; 2:40.

TROTTING AT PEORIA, ILL.

CENTRAL CITY COURSE.—Saturday, July 17.—Match for $100 a side, mile heats, in harness.

O. W. Parker's ch m Jennie Clark (pacer) 1 1
O. C. Parmely's b m Cora (trotter) 2 2
Time, 2:47; 2:49.

TROTTING AT WORCESTER, MASS.

TUESDAY, July 13.—For a basket of champagne, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Henry Goulding's b m Queen Victoria 1 0 1 1
Capt. Conklin's b m Worcester Girl 2 0 2 2
Time, 3:13; 3:13; 3:16; 3:11.

TROTTING IN PROVIDENCE, R. I.

WASHINGTON COURSE, Wednesday, July 21.—Match $1,000, with an inside stake of $500, play or pay, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

D. Mace named br m Lady Sherman 2 1 1 1
D. Pfifer named bl g North Star 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:42; 2:41; 2:44; 2:42.

RACING IN MILWAUKIE.—COLD SPRING COURSE, July 9.—Quite a large crowd assembled at the Cold Spring Course to see the promised race between Little Flea, Kitty Miles and Highland Mary, mile heats. After waiting, however, till half-past five o'clock, it turned out that the owner of Little Flea refused to run him, unless the two mares would take up additional weight. The owners of the mares declining to do this, Little Flea was withdrawn, and Kitty Miles and Highland Mary had the race to themselves. This materially diminished the interest of the occasion, as Highland Mary was not considered a match for Kitty Miles. Nevertheless, they started and ran two heats, in good time, each winning one; Highland Mary first, 1:52; Kitty Miles second, 1:54. Highland Mary was then drawn. There was much disappointment and dissatisfaction at all three horses not going, as announced.

THE "CATASTROPHE," AN HISTORICAL FACT.

BY "SPECKS."

On a rustic seat, 'neath the old elm-tree
That shaded the quiet dell,
Oft'times I've sat with my Hetty Lee,
And "love-tales" there did tell.
'Twas nearly twelve one starlight night,
We sat together there;
The stream before was sparkling bright,
And the radiant moon shone fair;
'Twas then I murmured, "I adore
My own sweet Hetty Lee!
One smile from thee, dear one, is more
Than life itself, to me!"
But suddenly the old seat cracked—
"How rotten," I did mutter,
When "down she came," *her vissen slip!*
And dumped us in the gutter.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.]

THE WHITE WIZARD;

OR,

THE GREAT PROPHET OF THE SEMINOLES.

A TALE OF

STRANGE MYSTERY IN THE SOUTH AND NORTH.

BY NED BUNTLINE,

AUTHOR OF "SAUL SABBERDAY," "ANGEL AND FIEND," "HOUSE IN THE WOODS," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

ALONG the whole southern and western coast of Florida, from the ancient Fort of Saint Marks to Key West, there were no settlements, and only a few Spanish fishing stations at Tampa Bay, Manitee, Boca Grande, and Sanabel, at the *date* when we draw the curtain of the drama which we offer to the reader, nearly forty years ago.

A gale was blowing, a terrific gale, from the south-east, rolling up the waves from the *Bay* of Mexico—as that portion inside of the Gulf has been named—and sending them on the sandy shore, where they broke in lofty walls of foam. So fiercely did the tempest rage that the Spanish fishermen could not pursue their avocation! They were obliged to lay their nets out upon the inner branch of the point of Boca Grande, where their ranche was established, and seek refuge in the low, palmetto-thatched huts built for their shelter, which, though located in a ravine, where the wind had not full play upon them, seemed hardly strong enough to withstand the gale.

Here, smoking their cigarettos, they huddled, some cursing and grumbling at the weather; others uttering a prayer, now and then, to San Antonia—*all* discontented and out of sorts. Suddenly, however, the booming of cannonry—and that close at hand—startled all of them to their feet, and with one idea they rushed simultaneously out to see what could be off that coast in such a storm, and why the cannon were fired. On reaching the elevated point that bounds to the south the narrow entrance to the bay, which extends far back into the swamps and wilds of the country, they saw a large schooner, foretopsail rig, evidently armed heavily and with a full crew, standing in toward the coast, under a fearful press of canvas. And only about a mile nearer, but so close to the shore that the persons of those on board of her could be plainly seen, was a small but beautiful schooner-boat—no more than five or six tons burthen, and but partially decked over, yet she rode the sea like a duck, and seemed to cut the water as a bird cleaves the air. Upon her deck were three persons—a man who stood at the helm, a lovely female, who clung to the weather shroud a few feet before him, and by the hand she held a little girl, whose glossy ringlets fluttered out like penons on the gale.

Against this boat and its helpless crew, to the wonder of the Spaniards, the cannonnade of the large, black-sided schooner was directed. To their surprise, the more, because the schooner showed no flag, and did not seem, by her looks, to be either a Guarda Costa or a man-of-war.

"*Es una Pirata*—it is a pirate"—they muttered, and, crossing themselves, they prayed earnestly for the escape of "*El galetta chica*"—the little schooner—and some of the more earnest of them ran down to the point, and by beckonings and signals, endeavored to direct the fugitives how to run into the narrow channel, which, having once entered, would place them in safety for a time. The man at the helm saw them, seemed to understand, and, keeping his craft steady for the shore, soon perceived how to steer to make the entrance. Meantime the shot from the pursuing vessel were ploughing up the water all around him. Twice had his small sails been perforated, time after time had the spray from the hissing shot dashed over him, yet no spar was touched—nor he, or the woman, or child hurt, and they now were very close to the shore.

Though they trembled for it, yet the Spaniards hoped for that bold steersman's safety, for he seemed to bear a charmed life—Death came so near and yet refrained.

He was now upon the outer range of breakers which broke across the bar—nobly his lovely boat rose upon them—reeling and staggering before the gale, in she sped through the yeast of foam; a moment more and she was in smooth water. A glad hurrah rose from the lips of the fishermen, but its echoes were hushed in the fearful burst of the schooner's whole broadside, as she rounded to, scarce a half mile off, and threw a shower of grape and cannister at the hapless fugitives. With a shudder, they turned to see its effects. They groaned and beat their breasts as they saw the lovely woman, who had held the child by the hand, fall to the deck, and saw the man, who, letting go the helm, permitted his boat to luff up under the lee of the head-land, spring forward and raise her in his arms, while great torrents of blood gushed out from her breast and ran in crimson currents over her white dress.

They manned several of their fishing canoes and hurried off, in spite of the driving gale, to offer their assistance. They found the man, a young and noble-looking person, kneeling upon the deck and trying to staunch the wound, but all in vain, while the terrified child clung to the corse and moaned—"Mamma, mamma, speak to Ona!"

It was a pitiful scene. They made their rude but well-meant offers of aid, and then, for the first time, he seemed to be aware that they were alongside of his boat, for, with the fierceness of a maniac, he half raised her form from the deck, and while his eyes glared and his long hair blew outstraight on the gale, he shouted—

"Off! off! She is murdered! she is murdered!"

Then he laid the body down, trimmed his tattered sails, then sprung to the helm, and, before another minute had passed his boat was flying like a gull before the storm, far up the bay amid the thousands of islands which lay between the sea coast and the "Big Cypress."

A wild mystery to them was in all this. Never had they seen a more beautiful lady. She was tall, raven-haired, lovely in feature, and perfect in form. And costly jewels glittered on her fingers, bracelets of gold clasped her wrists, and also were on her fair round arms above the elbows. By this they deemed her Spanish.

As soon as the boat had luffed in out of sight of the schooner, the latter commenced making signals for a pilot, having shortened sail and hove to as near the shore as she dared. But, had it been possible for them to go out to her, there was not one of those honest fishermen who would have helped to do further wrong to the wretched fugitive, whoever he might be, by aiding to bring the schooner in that she might renew the pursuit.

Gun after gun did the schooner fire, and then, with men at her mast-head, she stood close in as if to reconnoiter the bar, to see if it were passable; and though it was, and for a vessel of larger size than her, for the sea broke in four fathoms water upon it, and the men on shore could by signs have easily guided her across, they would not do it. The sight which they had witnessed had sickened their hearts, and more than one prayer was uttered that night, that the pirate, for such they deemed her, would sink before the morning dawned again.

But, during the night, the tempest slackened, and when morning came the wind had almost died away. Then they saw the low black hull of the schooner rising and falling with the swell of the sea, as she lay at anchor about a mile from shore—her tall spars, with the canvas close-furled, standing in bold outline between them and a cloudless sky. As soon as it was fairly light, a boat was lowered from the vessel, manned with an armed crew. They pulled in upon and over the bar, taking soundings and bearings as they went, and soon found that their schooner could, without difficulty, make the anchorage inside. They returned to her, and, in a short time, she was got under-way, run in and brought to an anchor under the same lee where the stranger's boat had luffed up the day before, and within musket shot of the huts of the fishermen.

The latter were much alarmed, but they had nothing to be robbed of except a few thousand pounds of dried fish and their nets and canoes, so they did not fly, but with many prayers to their patron saints, awaited the result of whatever might come.

In a little while an armed boat landed from the vessel, and one who seemed to be her commander sprung to the shore. He was richly dressed, strongly framed, thoroughly armed, and his features would not have been uncomely if passion had not evidently made its throne within his heart. His look was that of one seeking for a victim with the ardor of a Malay, wishing for bloody vengeance for some wrong or fancied injury. His age was probably not more than thirty—his light hair and complexion spoke of Anglo-Saxon blood. With him was a lean, sallow-faced individual, dressed in black, evidently ten or fifteen years older, whose small, snake-like eyes, thin lips, narrow forehead, and close-shaved face made him look, what he *surely* was, a villain; *probably* a kind of Judas or Arnold, ready to *be* one for any one, if money was in question.

The first comer, in an imperious tone, demanded of the fishermen why they did not answer his signal for a pilot. He was replied to by the eldest of the party, a gray-haired Minorcan, one Pablo Conovas, who, among his companions, had the reputation of fearing neither man nor the devil.

"We didn't understand your signal," said he, boldly; "and, if we had, we had no boat which could live in the surf on the bar yesterday!"

"Yet you could signalize the villain who crossed by your directions, when we were *sure* of his capture!"

"That was not half so bad as *you* murdering his poor wife!" said the old Spaniard, bitterly.

"His wife? Did *he* say she was his *wife*, my dear fellow?" said the individual in black, quickly catching at the expression.

"Ask the insolent dog no questions, Counsellor; *I know* that she was married to him; that's *enough!*" said the other, impatiently.

"Then, Captain Febiger, we *must* have the child, or all will fall through, unless we can prove its death. My dear fellow, the child was unharmed, was it not?"

"When I know whether I'm talking to the devil or not, I'll answer!" said old Pablo, gruffly.

"Come—I like *that!*" said he who had been addressed as Captain Febiger, smiling grimly on Pablo. "He is a *lawyer*, and they're servants to the devil, as a general thing, but I can answer the question as well as he. The woman only was hurt. I saw that through my spy-glass!"

"If your heart had been as good as your eyes, she, too, would have been spared!" said Pablo.

"You think so, eh? Well, now, I have a better heart than you think for, or I should cut off both your ears for your insolence; but I like your spirit—it has a spice of the devil in it, like my own. If you'll come aboard the schooner—the "*Belladonna*" I call her—I'll give you as good a glass of grog as ever met thirsty lips!"

"Keep your grog to drown the recollection of bad deeds in!"

"Well, well, the offer was kindly meant, take it as you will. Do you know anything about the bay up which the fellow went?"

"*Nothing!*" said Pablo.

"How far does it extend before the main is reached?"

"*I don't know!*" replied the Spaniard.

"Your men, here?"

"Know no more than I do!" continued Pablo.

"What the devil *do* you know?" cried Febiger, beginning to get angry and show his natural ferocity again.

"*Nothing*, when it suits us; a good deal, when we want to!"

The strange captain's hand was on the hilt of his sword, when the gentleman in black urged him to pursue the fugitive and child, who were probably, fast getting beyond pursuit, urging, for some reason, that the person of the latter must, at all events, be secured, even if the death of the other was not accomplished. Curbing his anger as best he could, the captain of the schooner returned to his boat and went on board of his vessel. In a short time, four boats, full manned and armed, put off from the schooner, rowing in the direction which the stranger had taken on the day before.

"The holy saints keep *him* and the child from their devilish clutches," muttered Pablo, as he saw them go off. "They mean *it* no good if they do find it, and they seem bent on *his* life! I'd like to know why. One thing is certain, if ever I can aid him any, I will!"

The old man now set his men to work, for he was the *Padrone* or master of the fishing ranche, though the proprietors lived in Havana, where market was found for the fish when cured.

The continuation of this splendid story will be found only in the NEW YORK MERCURY, for Saturday, July 31, 1858, which is now ready at all the news depots and book stores; price four cents. The MERCURY is the largest, handsomest, and best story paper published, and has a larger corps of contributors than any other journal. Ned Buntline and George Albay write only for the MERCURY.

DIGESTION

Is that process which extracts from our food the elements of growth, repair and sustenance. If the digestion is imperfect, the health of the body becomes imperfect in a few hours; and if by any means digestion ceases altogether, soon after a hearty meal, a man will as certainly die within a few hours, and sometimes almost as suddenly, as if a bullet were shot through his heart. Any great emotion of passion or pleasure, soon after eating, causes death; hence, no highly exciting or momentous news should be communicated, even to the healthiest, let alone the sick and the feeble, immediately after a full repast.

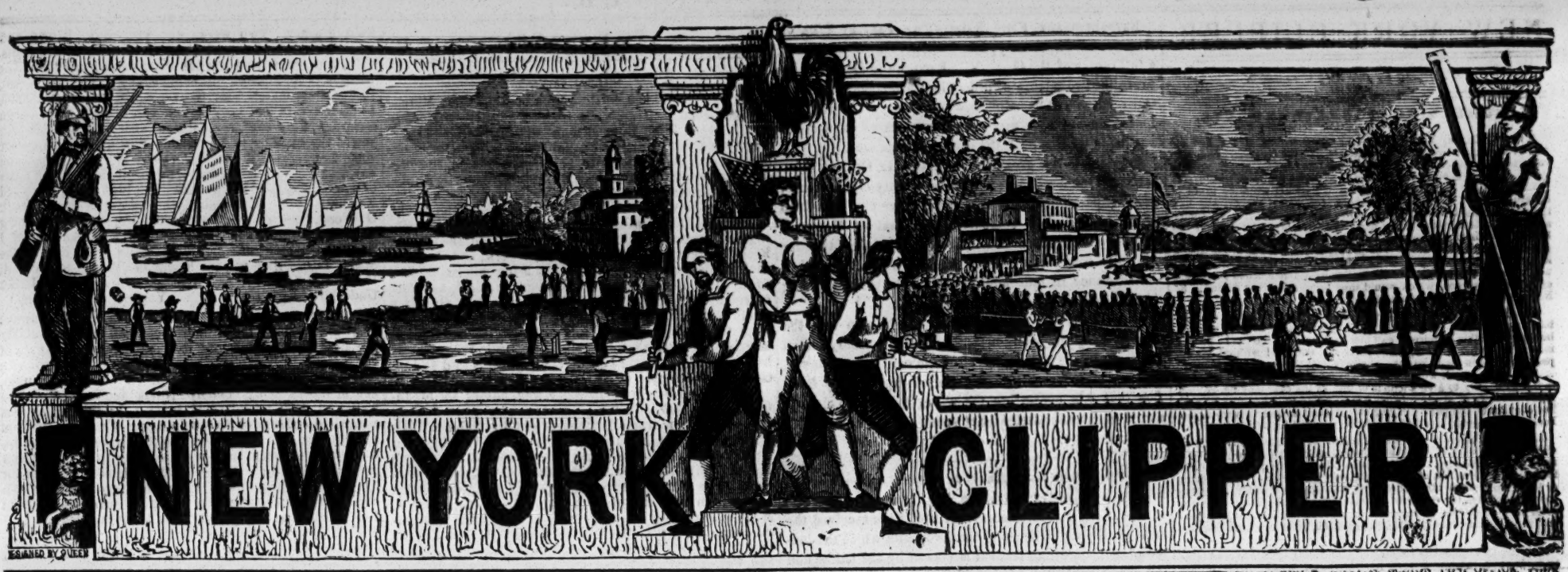
Sometimes the wisest of us will eat too much; for an occasional indiscretion of this kind, two or three teaspoonsful of strong vinegar afford relief to some persons, but aggravate the evil in a few. The better plan is, to take a long leisure walk in the open air, with a pleasant associate. Keep on walking until entire relief is experienced, and eat no more of anything until next morning, so as to allow the over-taxed stomach to recover its tone, vigor and elasticity.

If we become conscious of a surfeit over night, and from that, or any other cause, a walk is impracticable, a good substitute is found, in standing erect with the clothing removed, except the stockings, mouth closed, and rubbing the region of the stomach, and for a foot around it, with the open hand. Very great relief is often afforded, even in serious cases, within half an hour, by a vigorous manipulation of this sort, taking for breakfast, next morning, a cup of some kind of hot drink and a single piece of dry bread; and for dinner, a bowl of soup with bread crust, and nothing else for that day. The stomach should always be allowed extra rest after overwork.

[Hall's Journal of Health.

REVIVAL RHYMES.—A New York poet, in touching on the conversion of Awful Gardner, goeth it thus:

We sing and shout our grateful thanks,
That Awful Gardner's joined our ranks;
That, as the lamp holds out to burn,
There may be chance for Patrick Hearne;
And as his mercy's all enduring,
We may even hope for John Van Buren.



use and that of his heirs, hereafter forever. We have heard of one nibble being made, but until the rumor assumes a substantial shape we shall hold our peace upon the subject.

The theatre in the Bowery above Bayard street, nearly opposite the old Bowery, known as the Stadt Theatre, was opened by a company during the past week, under the management of J. B. Howe. Among those in the *corps dramatique* we find the names of J. H. Allen, George Holland, J. B. Howe, J. Herbert, Chas. Warwick, J. Tyrrell, Cranshaw, Lee, Foster, etc. Misses Denvill and Bennett are also in the list. It is our opinion that this establishment might be made to pay; but change the name, gentleman managers—"Stadt Theatre" is too Dutchy to attract the frequenters of the old Bowery. Why not call it the "New Bowery?"

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holt, of Australian celebrity, closed their engagement at the Bowery on the 31st. Messrs. Jos. Proctor and Robert Johnston are the cards for the present week, tragedy being the order of the night. Mrs. Prior does the heroines. It will be necessary for the manager to keep a sharp eye to windward if he hopes to continue his recent successes. Fox is cunning, and will do his best to effect a combination between the pea-nut eaters of the Chatham and Bowery.

Miss Ada Clifton, now performing with the "combination" company, at Niblo's, has been engaged by Miss Laura Keene, for the coming season. By the way, Miss Ada will please accept our thanks for the beautiful photograph she was kind enough to send us a few days since. It is a truthful picture.

The Bowery Theatre is announced for re-opening on the 7th inst., under the management of J. Lingard, and G. L. Fox, both formerly connected with the National. It is not stated on what terms the theatre has been rented, but we presume these gentlemen have too much good sense to promise to pay the exhorbitant demands made upon Mr. Eddy for the house. Has the opposition house, the Stadt Theatre, had anything to do with the arrangement.

Here is a chance for fiddlers. Laurence Dunn requests us to state that he will play against any man in the United States, on the violin, reels, jigs, and hornpipes, for from five to five hundred dollars. Man and money ready at Robert Butler's, 192 Franklin street, New York.

Wood's Minstrels are getting together a strong team for the approaching season. In addition to Mr. Rice, one of the early pioneers in the Ethiopian business, and the great representative of "Jim Crow," the manager has also engaged that popular delineator of Negro eccentricities, Eph. Horn, who, with Rice, Fox, and Bowers, ought to make fun enough to suit all tastes. We are not advised, however, whether Eph. is engaged permanently or not.

Laura Keene's theatre will re-open early in September. It has been stated that Mr. Blake had been engaged as stage manager, but this announcement was premature, no arrangement to that effect having been made at latest advices. Mr. Burnett will probably still hold on. This gentleman, we regret to learn, has been confined to his bed for some time by a touch of the "rheumatics."

Bryants' Minstrels are doing a clever business at their hall, 472 Broadway. We have not heard of any fresh novelties being introduced since the re-opening.

Among the "tattle" of the day, it is stated that Mr. Eddy, late manager of the Bowery Theatre, is negotiating for the Broadway, with the view of opening it with Bowery prices, etc. We should be sorry to hear that Mr. Eddy had effected such an arrangement, for we feel confident that the speculation would prove a complete failure.

We were under the impression that Matt Peel's Minstrels were to return to 444 Broadway, but by a bill on the door, it appears that the hall is to rent. What's the trouble?

Madame Parodi returned to New York last week, from her tour in the West Indies.

H. Leslie, wench dancer, formerly of Bryants' Minstrels, is performing at Metropolitan Gardens, Second Avenue.

Jas. Anderson, tragedian, is announced to appear in New York, in September, but at which theatre is not stated.

The benefit of the Dramatic Fund, at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening, will realise $1000, it is said.

The opening night of the "Eddy Dramatic Club" takes place at Humor Hall, on the 17th.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

The J. W. Wallack Dramatic Association gave their first entertainment, since the re-organization, at Humor Hall, on Tuesday evening, July 27th, to a very select audience, who were greatly annoyed by the vociferations of the noisy amateurs present. The programme consisted of "The Momentous Question," "Charles II," and "The Dumb Belle." A choice bill for hot weather—light and spicey. "The Momentous Question" was a failure on the part of the male players. It is with profound regret we make the statement, and only wish that we could speak of the entertainment in a more favorable manner. Our readers want the truth, and nothing but the truth; consequently, we must be candid and truthful in our remarks. At the close of the first piece, Mr. Belmont came before the curtain in response to the call, and delivered a speech, in which he remarked, that he "had witnessed one or two clubs attempt 'The Momentous Question' without success, and that they (the Wallacks) should be excused for their bad playing, as several were but new hands, and that the piece could not be played by

ized under the name of the H. A. Perry. We believe it is now known as the Metropolitan." Allow me to give you a few particulars about that club. They were organized under the name of H. A. Perry, but the Empire club joined with them under the conditions that the name was to be changed. Some of the Empire members paid in their dues, and all considered themselves members of the H. A. Perry. Next meeting night the President, Mr. Bagley, was absent; a chairman was appointed, and it was moved and carried that the club should be known as the Metropolitan. Next meeting night Mr. Bagley attended, and informed us that the club was still the H. A. Perry, and that no member of the Empire was a member of the H. A. Perry. Upon which twelve of the Empire withdrew, and have since re-organized themselves. Now, how Mr. B upset the resolution that the club was the Metropolitan, and that the Empires were not members of it, after having paid their fees, is something I would much like to know.

Yours truly, QUERY.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Charley Thorne and his company were giving a series of performances at Melodeon Hall, Leavenworth City, K. T., for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent conflagration there. The third entertainment for this purpose was given on the 27th ult. The attendance at these praiseworthy entertainments had not been first-rate. Speaking of the conflagration it is said that an actor named Eaton, and his wife, had been arrested on suspicion of being the incendiaries.

The Christy Minstrels, in London, were about to leave London, for the purpose of fulfilling their provincial engagements.

The New Orleans and Metropolitan Burlesque Troupe, Shorey's company, are at Rocky Point, Rhode Island.

By a notice in one of the San Francisco journals, we infer that a "difficulty" had occurred between Mr. John Wood, and his fascinating wife. Although no names are mentioned yet the whole tenor of the article in question points unmistakably to this couple. The lady had absented herself from her husband's domicile, and there were many rumors afloat regarding the whereabouts of Mrs. W. It was supposed that she might have left for Australia, but subsequent events proved that she had not left California.

Through private advices we understand that George Christy had not been received with that favor which it was thought would attend his appearance in San Francisco.

The *New York Dispatch* says—Some musician has taken the trouble to record the ages of several great composers. According to his statements, Schubert died at 31, Bellini 32, Pergolese 33, Weber 40, Donizetti 40, Adams 52, Beethoven 57, Lindpainter 64, Kretuzer 64, Bach 65, Spoutini 67, Piccini 70, Gretry 72, Gluck and Handel 75, Haydn 76, Hasse 78, Weigel 80, Zingarelli 85, Burney 88, Carissini 91 and Gemiani 96 years of age.

Julia Pelby was recently married to J. A. Thoman, in California.

Buckley's Serenaders will give an entertainment in Jersey City on the 5th inst.

Something new in the Ethiopian minstrelsy business has recently been produced in London. The correspondent of the N. Y. *Sunday Times* says:—A few days since, a "colored opera troupe," eight in number, habited in the court costume of George II., gave a morning concert of refined negro music, vocal and instrumental, at the Queen's Concert Rooms, Hanover Square, to a crowded and fashionable audience. The personal appearance of the parties was extremely ludicrous; but they sang well, and many of their melodies and songs are "taking," and likely to become favorites.

Mr. Sherlock's dramatic company, with which Sallie St. Clair is performing, closed at London, C. W., on the 24th ult., and are now in Hamilton.

Frank Howard's Euterpean Minstrels have been performing at Firemen's Hall, Detroit. The following is a list of the Euterpeans: T. Gilligan, Dick Berthelon, Frank Howard, Wm. Allen, J. H. Horsie, Herr Kyle, Herr Odell, and Geo. Wilson. They have since appeared in Ohio, playing in Toledo, on the 29th ult.

Rivers & Derious' Circus is said to be doing a snug business in Canada West, especially in Ottawa City, the business there exceeding that of any show that ever performed there. Mr. Ed. Wood's Arab mare "Feather," belonging to this company, recently went from Ottawa City to Richmond, distance 20 miles and one rod, in one hour, 21 minutes and 17 seconds. Her owner made a wager of £50 that she could do it in one hour and a half. She accomplished this feat carrying two men in a 314 lb. wagon. Mr. Wood has just purchased the champion running horse of the Canadas, "Maid of the Mist," of Mr. Wm. Byers.

Signor B. Edgar, the magician, gave an exhibition at Long Branch, N. J., on the 30th.

The monkeys and minstrels, (Billy Birch's) were still in Kansas at last accounts. A party of young men of Leavenworth chartered the whole concern, on the 26th ult., for an excursion up the river. They hired steamboat, monkeys, minstrels, calliope, "Sax-horn band of beautiful young ladies," and all. We hope they had a good time of it.

Cobby's Varieties, in Milwaukie, was doing a snug business, with negro minstrelsy, etc.

On the occasion of the benefit of Kate and Susan Denin, at Watertown, on the 23d, Susan's husband, Mr. Huntington, appeared as Ginger Blue, in the Virginny Mummy, playing a banjo solo. The troupe have left Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chapman, with Mrs. A. Drake, and a fair [illegible] at Mozart Hall, Louisville, Ky.

The only daughter of Mr. Macready, the great English tragedian, recently died, aged 17.

Mrs. Macready, the actress, and dramatic reader, was admitted into the New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian) Church, at Chicago, by the rite of baptism, a short time since.

The panorama of "Dr. Kane's Arctic Regions Expedition" is being exhibited in Fitchburg, Mass., this week, at the Town Hall.

L. B. Lent's National Circus will exhibit at Galt, August 6th, and Brantford, Canada West, August 7th.

The panorama of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was in Halifax, N. S., last week.

The Howard company, of Boston, were to have given an "excursion performance" at Providence, on the 4th.

Father Kemp's "Old Folks" are in Boston.

Wm. Coleman, the original "Picayune Butler," is performing at Military Hall, Philadelphia.

At Concordia Garden, Philadelphia, Chas. Parker, contortionist, is the card

CANINE.

Paddy and Viper.—The fight between Roberts' dog Paddy and the Doctor's dog Viper, 33 lbs. each, for $300 a side, came off at the house of Mr. Moss, Sansom street, below Eighth, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 27th ult. Paddy was trained by John Marriott, of this city, and this match has created considerable interest among the canine fanciers of Philadelphia and New York. It proved a complete disappointment to all parties, as the fight was a most miserable affair, lasting only 17½ minutes, when Viper refused to scratch, and Paddy was declared the winner.

Bullet and Rock, for $100 a side.—On Saturday evening, 31st ult., the match for $100 a side, between the imported dog Bullet, owned by William Barnes, (otherwise Wm. Dunning) and Levi Moorhouse's dog Rock, took place in Connor's pit, South and Schuylkill, Philadelphia. Mr. Barnes handed his own dog, and, for the first twenty minutes, never gave the other dog a chance, although without punishing him. After this, Rock began to put it into Bullet rather strong, and at the end of forty minutes, Bullet began to squeal. On Bullet's second scratch, his owner had to fairly throw him to the scratch, and on the third he was thrown fully five feet. Claims would have been made for this, but as claims seldom produce stakes, the fight went on, Rock evidently winning easily, which he did in one hour and five minutes.

Acceptances of Challenges.—I will accept Mr. James Dugery's challenge, and will fight my dog Troubler against his dog Smoker for $150 a side, and will fight my dog at 28½ lbs. weight in New York, or at 24 lbs in Troy. The fight to come off in four weeks from the date of the first deposit.

I will also accept Harry Jennings' challenge in last week's Clipper, and will fight my red dog Mingo, at 20¼ lbs., against Jennings' 20¼ lb. dog, for $100 a side, to fight in four weeks from the first deposit, and toss for the choice of place of fighting. A match in both the above cases can be made through the columns of the Clipper.

J. B. Roome, No. 140 Church street, New York.

Three Dollars Reward.—Lost, on the 28th July, a black and tan dog, weighing about 20 lbs.; answers to the name of Creepe; had on a chain collar, with the owner's name on it. Whoever will return him to 18 Bowery will receive the above reward, and no questions asked. Geo. P. Worden.

Challenge.—I have a 37lb. dog that I will fight against any dog of that weight in the States, for $100 a side; also, a 29lb. dog for $50; a 38½lb. for $50, and 43lb. for $50. I will match my three-legged slut Music, 19½lbs, against any crippled dog or slut in the country, for $100 a side, of that weight; or I will match her against any 18½ dog or slut for $100 a side, if they will give me one pound for a broken leg. A match can be made at any time, for any of these dogs, at 155 First Avenue, or through the Clipper. James McLaughlin.

Sporting.—J. McLaughlin will give a grand night's sport to the sporting men of New York and Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, Aug. 5th, 1858. There will be four handsome prizes fought for on that night, the dogs being pitted according to weight. This is a rare chance for gentlemen to try their game stock. There will be plenty of rats on hand, free of charge. Sport will commence at 8 o'clock, P. M. Don't forget the 5th of August, J. McLaughlin, 155 First Avenue.

Slasher.—Harry Jennings has matched his newly imported dog, Slasher, against Bill Bottomley's up town dog, neither dog to exceed 38lbs., for $100 a side, to come off at Harry Jennings', on Tuesday evening, August 24. $25 a side is down in the hands of Jacob Roome, who is the final stakeholder.

Jacob Roome has matched his red dog Mingo against Harry Jennings' red and white dog Spot, for $100 a side, to take place on Tuesday afternoon, August 31, between 2 and 3 o'clock. The dogs are confined to 20¼ pounds weight.

Joseph Milnes has matched his slut Pet to kill 100 large size rats in one hour, for $50 a side, to come off at Jacob Roome's, 140 Church street, on Tuesday afternoon, August 10, between 2 and 3 o'clock. The slut to be handled by Harry Jennings.

address, and two red stamps, and he will inform you of a sure method of winning at all the various games. 16-4t

GAME CHICKENS FOR SALE.

BALTIMORE COUNTERFEITS, BALTIMORE TOP-KNOTS, HAGGERSTOWN Tartars, Pittsburgh Red Dominicks, $5 00 for stag and pullet, all warranted to be dead game. Orders addressed to WM. M. COOPER, Westchester, Chester County, Pa., Box 138, P O. 16-6m

FANCY PIGEONS FOR SALE,

OF THE FOLLOWING DIFFERENT KINDS: FAN TAILS, CROPPERS, Carriers, Turbits, Saelis, Silver Shoots, Tumblers, Trumpeters, Magpie, Rough-necks, Quakers, and Swallows. For particulars address THOS. BIASS, Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa. 16-4t

FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

I WILL SEND THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED RECIPES: FOR making the Yankee Writing Fluid; Silver Plating Fluid; Artificial Honey; Patent Burning Fluid; Shaving Cream and Soaps; Fancy Soaps; Cosmetics; Hair Dye; Chinese Art of Catching Fish; Method of Breaking, Taming, and Training Wild and Stubborn Horses. 16-1t D. C. VOORHIES, Indian Orchard, Mass.

THE YORK HOUSE,

NYACK, ROCKLAND COUNTY.—THE SUBSCRIBER RESPECTfully invites the attention of the public to the above hotel, and solicits their patronage, confidently assuring them that no care or exertion on his part, shall be spared to render it the most popular place of resort in the county. He also solicits the attention of his friends to his large and admirably selected stock of choice wines, liquors, fine ales, cigars, etc, with which the bar is furnished.

To contribute to the amusement of his patrons, the subscriber has just opened a well arranged skittle alley, bowls, etc

15 F. G. DEVOE, Proprietor.

SANSOM STREET HOUSE,

SANSOM STREET, BELOW EIGHTH, PHILADELPHIA.
By JOHN MOSS,
Formerly proprietor of the
OLD BELL TAVERN,
In Eighth street, below Chesnut.

He would respectfully invite his old friends and patrons, and the public generally, to call and see him, where they will find the choicest Brandies, Wines and Segars always on hand.

N. B.—A Private Rat Pit for the use of gentlemen who wish to practice their Dogs, day or evening, with any number of Rats. 14

"THE ROWER'S MANUAL,"
NOW READY,

"THE ROWER'S MANUAL, AND BOAT CLUB REGISTER," BY J. D. R. PUTMAN; prepared under the supervision of STEPHEN ROBERTS, Esq., President of the Empire City Regatta Club, contains two hundred pages, 12mo. It is the only book of the kind ever published in this country, and contains a vast amount of useful information to the members of Boat Clubs and Rowers generally.

The price is ONE DOLLAR. All orders sent to J. D. R. Putman, Herald office, New York; Stephen Roberts, 368 South street, New York; or to the office of the New York Clipper, will be attended to.

Copies may be obtained by application at this office. 13

TWO GREAT

IF NOT THE GREATEST BOOKS EVER OFFERED TO THE READing public! Eleven colored engravings, printed from steel plates, and four hundred pages of reading matter, for $1, or two hundred pages of reading and six colored plates, for 50 cents. Sent to any address (either by mail or express) throughout the United States or Canadas, free of postage, on receipt of the price.

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A companion to the above, Woman's Form, or, Female Beauties, being a complete analysis and description of every part of woman's form, and showing her perfect capacities for the purposes of love, procreative duties and happiness. Illustrated with five beautiful colored pictures of the most perfect female forms. Containing nearly 200 pages of reading, handsomely and neatly bound.

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THOMAS ORMSBY, General Purchasing Agency.

HAMLET IN THREE ACTS.

Friend Queen: In the flippant introduction to Hamlet in three acts, I *briefly* said all that was necessary (presuming, of course, that every reader was sufficiently intelligent to comprehend a sketchy explanation, and competent to supply the details of each skeleton suggestion), and though I can say no *more* now, it seems requisite that I should urge the fact of the decided difference between condensing a play for stage representation, and impudently mutilating a readable poem.

In all ages, eminent dramatists have gladly adopted the corrections and alterations of managers and actors of inferior abilities.

Since Shakespeare's time, none of his plays have been played or even published as he wrote them. For the stage, curtailment and interpolation have always been deemed necessary. It is a fact, almost *beyond dispute*, that no actor ever played Hamlet as Shakespeare wrote it. Hence, it is merely a question of taste and policy as to which condensation or which edition will best please the public, and make the best acting play for the present day. This is the only real point at issue—and it will be long before this point is submitted to a public test, for the simple reason that the theatrical is the most conservative of all the professions. Reforms are made in the legal profession, the science of medicine advances, clergymen are becoming more enlightened and liberal, invention is ripe, art is maturing, and progress is everywhere; save in the theatre. The reason is obvious, the remedy plain.

In condensing a play for the stage, the questions of sacrilege and presumption are not to be considered. No well informed man, no scholar of good critical judgment, will raise those questions.

I have very good reason to believe (from information derived from sources familiar to every school boy) and I do believe that the MSS. of Shakespeare's plays were all of them burned in the great fire in London in 1613, when the Globe theatre was destroyed; so that what are now called Shakespeare's plays consist of about one line of Shakespeare to fifty of some theatrical copyist or short hand writer.

Great thoughts, great maxims, may last forever, but great plays seldom retain possession of the stage longer than one generation. The language changes; manners, tastes, customs, all change—the human race, collectively speaking, is far more advanced than in Shakespeare's time. What was then considered a good play, would now be thought very tedious. Then books and newspapers were not so abundant as they are now. Then the theatre was the most available medium for diffusing knowledge. Then people were willing to sit five or six hours to see a play. They made it a serious matter—they went to gain knowledge as well as amusement—they took their note books with them to note down all the good things in the plays, for plays then were nearly what newspapers, books, sermons, and lectures are now. Hence, through all of Shakespeare's plays, instances abound where he has apparently forgotten the plot altogether for the sake of introducing the brilliant thoughts which alone have rendered him famous. Now, every great thing ever uttered by Shakespeare can be read daily in the journals, the novels, the magazines, that flood our parlors. To write a *good play* nowadays, it is deemed necessary to have but *one* plot, and that straightforward, simple and interesting; conveying some useful lesson. It is allowable for an author to interweave with his plot the great thoughts and maxims that suggest themselves, provided he does not *materially* digress from the main subject to introduce them. There are plots enough in one of Shakespeare's plays to make five good acting plays of the present day. Scarcely any of us but has seen a country store where were sold Hardware, Drugs, Dry Goods, Groceries and Lumber. But when progress, improvement, and enterprize march into the region of that country store, it immediately developes into five country stores, and the different branches of trade are separated, yet the proprietor is not accused of sacrilege. May not the plays of Shakespeare be likened to these old stores? The unpronounceable words and corkscrew sentences may be called Hardware, the doubtful, and the vulgar sentences may be called Drugs, the sermons and essays, the Dry Goods, the plots the Lumber, and those nourishing maxims and ideas so necessary to intellectual life may be called the Groceries. All good, all beneficial in their way. For the closet, viz: for reading, I would decidedly prefer a simple and pure copy of Shakespeare (if it were possible to procure such) without emendations or alterations. For then I could appreciate (without aid) whatever was plain or understandable, and I could let pass without any great excitement or mental worry all those passages that looked mysterious or too severely classical to be comprehended by any ordinary man.

Being satisfied that there is no such thing as a copy of Shakespeare pure, I am willing to accept the edition that comes the nearest to it, and to give Shakespeare credit for whatever seems good; and to attribute to interpolators whatever appears ridiculous. And while I take the liberty (at the risk of being called egotistical) to assert that no man worships genius more than I do, that no man has a greater love of the beautiful, that no man detests meddlers more than I do, yet I feel it to be the height of folly and absurdity to grow enthusiastic over typographical errors and blunders which Shakespeare never committed, but which are attributed to him, and hence viewed with great reverence by many of our old fogy actors. I cannot restrain from repeating in this connexion the very old anecdote of the serenaders who stopped before a large, fine, old mansion, and played many sweet tunes, after which they were informed by the night watchman that "*nobody lived there now.*" This is so applicable to our old gentlemen, who, if Shakespeare had written this line

"Truth is mighty and will prevail,"

would have seen nothing worth especial notice; but if the blundering copyist had caused the line to be printed thus

Truth is naughty and will retail;"

they would have been exceedingly profound in their emendations; they would have proved logically what the immortal bard meant by "naughty" and "retail;" they would have published chapters to show that a line which in itself is ridiculous was beautiful, sublime, &c.

The greater a man's love is for the sublime, the keener is his perception of the ridiculous, which proves that many of these Shakesperian scholars, bookworms, antiquarians, and old fogies, have a very limited faculty for appreciating the beautiful, inasmuch as they are ever ecstatic, rapturous, over the simply ridiculous, and their lives are passed in poring over musty books and parchments, for the mere purpose, perhaps, of self aggrandisement, or the solving of some problem of no account to humanity. They neglect the beautiful of to-day—they see nothing in the glorious enterprises that are daily projected, to enlist their attention; they look *not* to the *future*, but to the past, and find their blazon in their ancestry.

I do not wish to occupy too much of your space, therefore I cannot say all that might be said in answer to those who condemn the new version; but who condemn it without offering *one good reason*. If any man, I care not who, will show me one *good* reason why my version should not be played, I will burn every copy that I can find, for, when I am wrong, I am always anxious to be righted. I offered the condensation of Hamlet, not thinking it to be a wondrous undertaking, or at all deserving of owlish comment, but merely as a step in the march of progress, and one adapted to the wants of the age we live in. I fancied (and still fancy) that the best way for an actor to honor Shakespeare, and to perpetuate his name in the theatre, would be so to arrange and modify his plays that they might always be attractive and instructive *as* plays.

There are trifling errors in the three act piece, which any competent stage manager will discover and correct at rehearsal. I have "cut out" many fine things which no one can appreciate more than I do, but they are foreign to the main plot, and their absence would not render the play less interesting (I have left enough to keep busy the brains of any theatre-goer who seeks instruction), and the student of Shakespeare can better relish those portions, alone in his study. The student will find in Hamlet, lectures, critiques, sermons, essays, and debates, to ponder over in his closet, but the theatre-goer looks for action—he seeks the play, the drama.

I do not wish ever to criticise Shakespeare—I trust that I shall never insult his memory or detract from his genius. He left us his plays for *our* benefit, he gave us (for our use) great maxims, brilliant thoughts, pure poetry, moral lessons, all of which it is our duty to disseminate in the way that would be productive of the greatest good to mankind, and thereby honor effectually the name and memory of the immortal bard. Respectfully yours,

Oswego, July 26, 1858. Walter Gay.

Novel Shooting Match.—Rifle vs. Pistol.—Capt. John Travis is determined to keep the people astonished with his use of the pistol. Having abandoned his idea of shooting oranges from a living boy's head, he has resolved upon showing his skill in a manner no less wonderful, if not so dangerous. He has made up a shooting match with J. J. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, upon the following terms:—Breckinridge is to shoot his ride at a distance of 200 yards, off hand, at a target, 20 shots. Travis is to shoot the pistol made by Morgan James (a beautiful pistol, which we have before described) a distance of 100 yards with a rest, the same number of shots. The bullet holes in the target are then to be measured from the centre with a string, and the number nearest to the centre are to determine the winner. The shots will be made at the Oakland Race Course, near Louisville, Ky., on the first of October next.

THE TURF.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALBANY, N. Y.....Empire Course, Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, Sep. 7.
BALTIMORE, Md .....Central Course, Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, Oct. 11.
BROAD ROCK, Va.....Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Monday, Oct. 25.
COLUMBUS, Ga.....Chattahoochee Course, Fall Meeting, 5th Tuesday, Nov. 30.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky..Spring Hill Course, 4th Tuesday, Aug. 24.
GALLATIN, Tenn....Jockey Club, Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, Sept. 13.
MEMPHIS, Tenn.....Memphis Course, J. C., Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, Oct. 19.
MONTGOMERY, Ala...Carter Course, Fall Meeting, Tuesday, Nov. 16.
NEW ORLEANS, La....Metairie Course, Jockey Club Meeting, 1st Saturday, Jan. 3.
QUEBEC, Canada.....Turf Club Races, 1st Wednesday, Aug 4.
SAVANNAH, Ga.....Ten Broeck Course, Annual Meeting, 1st Tuesday, January 4.
ST. HYACINTHE, Can..Montreal District Turf Club Races, 1st Tuesday, July 27.
ST. LOUIS, Mo.....Abbey Course, Fall Races, 2d Tuesday, Sept. 14.
THREE RIVERS, Can..Turf Club Races, 5th Tuesday, Aug. 31.

NOTICE.—We shall at all times feel greatly indebted to Racing Authorities, Proprietors of Race Tracks, &c., if they will take the trouble to forward us authentic returns of the meetings which may come off under their authority.

THAT PENNSYLVANIA TROTTING MATCH.—MR. FRANK QUEEN: In the last CLIPPER I notice a communication over the signature of "Argus," charging me with unfair and unsportsmanlike conduct in a race with Mr. Skiles, of Pequea Valley, Lancaster county. If I should encroach on your good nature by the length of my answer to these charges, my desire to vindicate my character as a sportsman will, I trust, be sufficient excuse. If "Argus" had not made these charges against me, you would not be troubled with any communication from me in regard to the matter, for I make it a rule never to touch tar lest I be defiled, but at the same time should I accidentally be touched by filth of any kind, I always try to clean it off.

To clear myself of these charges requires but a simple narrative of all matters connected with this race. "Argus" gives Mr. Skiles quite a puff, calls him an old and experienced hand on the turf, and an honest and gentlemanly sportsman. I shall not deny his title to this character, but leave it to the public to say how fairly he is entitled to the character given to him by "Argus."

A few evenings before the race, Mr. Doonan, of Pottsville, sent for me to come down, saying that if I did not come, he would lose a bet of $10. I went down, and found in company with Mr. Dornan, Mr. Skiles and a Mr. Stamback, who were introduced to me as two hog drovers. Both of these gentlemen appeared to be rather the worse for liquor; I do not say that they really were in any degree intoxicated, but in my opinion had only been in company with some one who really had been drinking a little. These two gentlemen had been round the town, throwing dust in the eyes of people, saying that they had sold all their hogs, and would dispose of their horses at a sacrifice, to enable them to go home. After talking awhile, Mr. Stamback said he had just traded a horse to Mr. Dornan that he would back for a quarter of a mile (if Dornan would lend him the horse,) for one, two, or three hundred dollars. I told him I would run him 600 yards for one hundred, if he would show me the horse before I put up the money. He agreed, and we went to the stable to have a look at the horse; we found him hitched up in an old stage, for the purpose, I presume, of making me believe that he was only a common stage horse, but on lifting up his collar I found that the hair under had been shaved, and I remarked to Mr. Stamback that they had a good barber somewhere, one who could cut close without lather. We agreed, however, to run 600 yards for one hundred dollars, and proceeded to the tavern for the purpose of putting up the money. The only stipulation I made was that their horse should carry 135 pounds; their answer was that they could not ride so light, as Mr. Skiles, or Mr. Stamback, would have to ride, they having no rider with them. The money, $100 a side, was then put up. I have seen many men very curiously effected by the sight of money, but I never saw any one so effected as were Mr. Skiles and Mr. Stamback. They were completely sobered. Now whether this sudden sobering of these "honest and gentlemanly sportsmen" was caused by the thought that they had got a dead sure thing, or by the walk of twenty yards, I leave to others to determine.

From this to the day of running all things went on right; but on meeting at 11 o'clock I found that they had got another rider, who was not near so heavy as Mr. Skiles or Stamback. This occasioned a dispute, as I contended that either Skiles or Stamback were bound to ride according to our agreement, and offered to ride my own horse, although I am an overweight for him, and I was not confined to any weight. They insisted on their man being allowed to ride, and alleged that he was two or three pounds over the weight I had named (135 pounds). The stakeholder being against me, and threatening to pay them the money if I did not run as they wished, I concluded to have their man weighed, and drove him some two miles for the purpose. On weighing the rider provided by this "honest and gentlemanly sportsman," we found that with all his rigging he weighed just 115 pounds, being thus 20 pounds short of the required weight, beside the two or three pounds that he was said to be above the weight. All present were astonished, and anxious to know where the sort of man grew who would lose 22 or 23 pounds in an easy ride of two miles. One thing it proved, however, and that is, that if "Argus" cannot justly claim for Mr. Skiles the character of an "honest and gentlemanly sporteman," he can fairly call him an "old and experienced hand on the turf." We hurried back to the running ground, being fearful that if we delayed long on the road that this rider would be entirely gone, and the 22 or 23 pounds of lost flesh was made up by an equal amount of gravel tied in a bag, and placed upon the back of "Skiles sorrel."

I chose as judge, Mr. Benjamin Charles, who has acted as judge and also as rider in races on the English turf as well as in this country. Skiles chose some man from Berks County. The odds at the start were 100 to 20 on the sorrel, and $20 to $2½ was offered on two clear lengths. These odds were freely offered all over the track, and as Mr. Skiles had informed his friends that he had a dead sure thing, the cars at noon brought hosts of his friends from Berks and Lancaster, anxious to take a little pewter from Schuylkill. During the run, for the first 400 yards the Sorrel led some 15 or 20 feet, but after that the Schuylkill County horse gradually closed up, and won by half a neck. This was the decision of Mr. Charles, and at least 99 out of every 100 who were in a position to see the horses pass the score. The judge chosen by Skiles never could be brought to meet Mr. Charles to make a decision. The rider of the sorrel said to some of the bystanders who inquired of him, "that he had lost, or else it was a dead heat." This was before he got off his horse.

In the absence of the judge chosen by Skiles, no decision could be had, and both parties left the track. The next morning I went with Mr. Charles to Pottsville, for the purpose of having the matter decided, but the other judge was not to be seen, and has not since been seen in this County, either by Skiles or any one else. Mr. Charles, as well as two or three others who were at the score, offered to go before any magistrate and be qualified that my horse won by two or three feet. Mr. Skiles denied this, and claimed that his horse had won, but only for the purpose of getting back his own money, thinking that thus he could save his own bacon, although he had sold all his hogs. "Argus" says that Mr. Skiles offered to run over again, or to run any distance at any time for any amount. Now, it is true that before he got his money back he did some blowing, but when brought to the scratch, always backed down. He proposed to run 700 yards for $700, but, when I offered to put up $800 as a forfeit, he treated and backed out. In a little while he offered to run 800 yards for $800, any place out of the County. This I closed with and offered $400 as a forfeit. Mr. Skiles liquored the crowd again, and again backed out. He would then give me till October to find a horse to run him a quarter of a mile for $1,000, anywhere in the State, to put up $200 in addition to the $100 already down, which we had run for. This I accepted, when he again backed out. In view of this offer of Mr. Skiles, as well as all the circumstances, do you not think I was fairly entitled to the money? Please answer in your next.

Failing thus to make anything by his gas, he wanted the stakeholder to give him the money, offering to indemnify him against any loss. After disputing some time, the stakeholder gave to this "honest and gentlemanly sportsman" his own money back, as he was fearful of getting into difficulty himself.

This "old and experienced hand on the turf," no sooner had his claws on the money, than he departed, hitched up the "Skiles Sorrel," which he had traded to Mr. Dornan, and only borrowed for the race, and left Schuylkill County, if not a richer, at least a wiser man.

Now, sir, if Mr. Skiles is entitled to the character of an honest sportsman, would he have come to make a match with his horse disguised in the manner he was, or will an "old and experienced hand on the turf" get tight by simply sitting in a bar room a short time.

Now, as to "Argus'" challenge, contained in the last paragraph of his communication, I have to say to him, if he wants to make a match for "Skiles' Sorrell," I will run him from a half a mile to a mile heats, same ground, same weights as before, for from $200 to $500 a side, and as the Sorrel was held in before, this will give them a chance to let him out.

If "Argus," or any of the backers of Skiles' Sorrel, want to make a match of $100 a side forfeit, they can do so either through the CLIPPER, or by letter to me at Silver Creek, Schuylkill County. If the Sorrel is the horse he is said to be, he certainly ought to be able to beat a colt that works every day in a porter wagon, that does not pretend to the character of a running horse.

Yours truly, DAVID WHITEHOUSE.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, July 19.—Match $1,000; two mile heats, in harness.

H. Woodruff, b g Suspension 1 1
D. Tallman, g g Hawley 2 2
Time, 5:31; 5:33.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

FRIDAY, July 16.—Match $1,000; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

W. D. Peabody, ro g Captain Henry, received forfeit.
H. Woodruff, b g Brattleborough, paid forfeit.

OXFORD PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

MONDAY, July 12.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness, Premium $250.

J. Cudney named g m Jenny Lind 2 1 2 1 1
J. Wheeler named s h Whalebone 1 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:57; 3:02; 2:53¼; 2:41; 3:08.

Track very heavy.

POINT BREEZE PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Premium $30.

Geo. Nugent named g g Frost 1 1 1
W. King named b h Barry Colt 2 2 2
Time, 2:48¼; 2:53; 2:54.

TROTTING AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

SATURDAY, July 3.—Purse —, mile heats, in harness.

Sleepy Davie 1 1 1
Prince 2 2 2
Time, 3:01; 3:00; 3:03.

TROTTING AT CHICAGO, ILL.

THURSDAY, July 8.—Purse $250, with $50 to the second best, for second class horses, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

G. W. Bidwell's ch m Chicago Belle 3 1 0 1 1
Robert Champlin's bl g Little Wonder (formerly Black Ralph) 1 2 3 3 3
H. Graves' b m Lady Baxter 2 3 0 2 2
O. W. Dimick's gr g Tom Murray ..... dr
W. Patrick's b g Young Ripton ..... dr
Time, 2:42; 2:41; 2:44; 2:44; 2:47.

RACING AT MILWAUKEE, WIS.

FRIDAY, July 9.—Purse $100, for running horses, mile heats.

E. Elkin's b m Kitty Miles 2 1 1
Mr. Douglas' b m Highland Mary ..... 1 2 dr
H. Cafferty's br g Little Flea ..... dr
Time, 1:52; 1:54.

PACING AT PITTSBURGH, PA.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.—Match for ——, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Dick Turpin 1 1 1
Grey Bob 2 2 2

TROTTING AT ALBANY, N. Y.

THURSDAY, July 15.—Purse and stake $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. Springstead's ch g George Dawson 2 1 1 1
J. D. Walton's Harry Walton ..... 1 2 2 dr
Time, 2:37; 2:34; 2:36.

SAME DAY.—Match for ——, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. D. Walton's Black Ghost 1 1 1
Mr. McManus' Milkmaid 2 2 2
Time, 2:41; 2:39; 2:40.

TROTTING AT PEORIA, ILL.

CENTRAL CITY COURSE.—Saturday, July 17.—Match for $100 a side, mile heats, in harness.

O. W. Parker's ch m Jennie Clark (pacer) 1 1
O. C. Parmely's b m Cora (trotter) 2 2
Time, 2:47; 2:49.

TROTTING AT WORCESTER, MASS.

TUESDAY, July 13.—For a basket of champagne, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Henry Goulding's b m Queen Victoria 1 0 1 1
Capt. Conklin's b m Worcester Girl 2 0 2 2
Time, 3:13; 3:13; 3:16; 3:11.

TROTTING IN PROVIDENCE, R. I.

WASHINGTON COURSE, Wednesday, July 21.—Match $1,000, with an inside stake of $500, play or pay, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

D. Mace named br m Lady Sherman 2 1 1 1
D. Pfifer named bl g North Star 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:42; 2:41; 2:44; 2:42.

RACING IN MILWAUKIE.—COLD SPRING COURSE, July 9.—Quite a large crowd assembled at the Cold Spring Course to see the promised race between Little Flea, Kitty Miles and Highland Mary, mile heats. After waiting, however, till half-past five o'clock, it turned out that the owner of Little Flea refused to run him, unless the two mares would take up additional weight. The owners of the mares declining to do this, Little Flea was withdrawn, and Kitty Miles and Highland Mary had the race to themselves. This materially diminished the interest of the occasion, as Highland Mary was not considered a match for Kitty Miles. Nevertheless, they started and ran two heats, in good time, each winning one; Highland Mary first, 1:52; Kitty Miles second, 1:54. Highland Mary was then drawn. There was much disappointment and dissatisfaction at all three horses not going, as announced.

THE "CATASTROPHE," AN HISTORICAL FACT.

BY "SPECKS."

On a rustic seat, 'neath the old elm-tree
That shaded the quiet dell,
Oft'times I've sat with my Hetty Lee,
And "love-tales" there did tell.
'Twas nearly twelve one starlight night,
We sat together there;
The stream before was sparkling bright,
And the radiant moon shone fair;
'Twas then I murmured, "I adore
My own sweet Hetty Lee!
One smile from thee, dear one, is more
Than life itself, to me!"
But suddenly the old seat cracked—
"How rotten," I did mutter,
When "down she came," *her vixen skip!*
And dumped us in the gutter.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.]

THE WHITE WIZARD;

OR,

THE GREAT PROPHET OF THE SEMINOLES.

A TALE OF

STRANGE MYSTERY IN THE SOUTH AND NORTH.

BY NED BUNTLINE,

AUTHOR OF "SAUL SABRENDAY," "ANGEL AND FIEND," "HOUSE IN THE WOODS," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

ALONG the whole southern and western coast of Florida, from the ancient Fort of Saint Marks to Key West, there were no settlements, and only a few Spanish fishing stations at Tampa Bay, Manitee, Boca Grande, and Sanabel, at the *date* when we draw the curtain of the drama which we offer to the reader, nearly forty years ago.

A gale was blowing, a terrific gale, from the south-east, rolling up the waves from the *Bay* of Mexico—as that portion inside of the Gulf has been named—and sending them on the sandy shore, where they broke in lofty walls of foam. So fiercely did the tempest rage that the Spanish fishermen could not pursue their avocation! They were obliged to lay their nets out upon the inner branch of the point of Boca Grande, where their ranche was established, and seek refuge in the low, palmetto-thatched huts built for their shelter, which, though located in a ravine, where the wind had not full play upon them, seemed hardly strong enough to withstand the gale.

Here, smoking their cigarettos, they huddled, some cursing and grumbling at the weather; others uttering a prayer, now and then, to San Antonia—*all* discontented and out of sorts. Suddenly, however, the booming of cannonry—and that close at hand—startled all of them to their feet, and with one idea they rushed simultaneously out to see what could be off that coast in such a storm, and why the cannon were fired. On reaching the elevated point that bounds to the south the narrow entrance to the bay, which extends far back into the swamps and wilds of the country, they saw a large schooner, foretopsail rig, evidently armed heavily and with a full crew, standing in toward the coast, under a fearful press of canvas. And only about a mile nearer, but so close to the shore that the persons of those on board of her could be plainly seen, was a small but beautiful schooner-boat—no more than five or six tons burthen, and but partially decked over, yet she rode the sea like a duck, and seemed to cut the water as a bird cleaves the air. Upon her deck were three persons—a man who stood at the helm, a lovely female, who clung to the weather shroud a few feet before him, and by the hand she held a little girl, whose glossy ringlets fluttered out like penons on the gale.

Against this boat and its helpless crew, to the wonder of the Spaniards, the cannonnade of the large, black-sided schooner was directed. To their surprise, the more, because the schooner showed no flag, and did not seem, by her looks, to be either a Guarda Costa or a man-of-war.

"*Es una Pirata*—it is a pirate"—they muttered, and, crossing themselves, they prayed earnestly for the escape of "*El galetta chica*"—the little schooner—and some of the more earnest of them ran down to the point, and by beckonings and signals, endeavored to direct the fugitives how to run into the narrow channel, which, having once entered, would place them in safety for a time. The man at the helm saw them, seemed to understand, and, keeping his craft steady for the shore, soon perceived how to steer to make the entrance. Meantime the shot from the pursuing vessel were ploughing up the water all around him. Twice had his small sails been perforated, time after time had the spray from the hissing shot dashed over him, yet no spar was touched—nor he, or the woman, or child hurt, and they now were very close to the shore.

Though they trembled for it, yet the Spaniards hoped for that bold steersman's safety, for he seemed to bear a charmed life—Death came so near and yet refrained.

He was now upon the outer range of breakers which broke across the bar—nobly his lovely boat rose upon them—reeling and staggering before the gale, in she sped through the yeast of foam; a moment more and she was in smooth water. A glad hurrah rose from the lips of the fishermen, but its echoes were hushed in the fearful burst of the schooner's whole broadside, as she rounded to, scarce a half mile off, and threw a shower of grape and cannister at the hapless fugitives. With a shudder, they turned to see its effects. They groaned and beat their breasts as they saw the lovely woman, who had held the child by the hand, fall to the deck, and saw the man, who, letting go the helm, permitted his boat to luff up under the lee of the head-land, spring forward and raise her in his arms, while great torrents of blood gushed out from her breast and ran in crimson currents over her white dress.

They manned several of their fishing canoes and hurried off, in spite of the driving gale, to offer their assistance. They found the man, a young and noble-looking person, kneeling upon the deck and trying to staunch the wound, but all in vain, while the terrified child clung to the corse and moaned—"Mamma, mamma, speak to Ona!"

It was a pitiful scene. They made their rude but well-meant offers of aid, and, then, for the first time, he seemed to be aware that they were alongside of his boat, for, with the fierceness of a maniac, he half raised her form from the deck, and while his eyes glared and his long hair blew outstraight on the gale, he shouted—

"Off! off! She is murdered! she is murdered!"

Then he laid the body down, trimmed his tattered sails, then sprung to the helm, and, before another minute had passed his boat was flying like a gull before the storm, far up the bay amid the thousands of islands which lay between the sea coast and the "Big Cypress."

A wild mystery to them was in all this. Never had they seen a more beautiful lady. She was tall, raven-haired, lovely in feature, and perfect in form. And costly jewels glittered on her fingers, bracelets of gold clasped her wrists, and also were on her fair round arms above the elbows. By this they deemed her Spanish.

As soon as the boat had luffed in out of sight of the schooner, the latter commenced making signals for a pilot, having shortened sail and hove to as near the shore as she dared. But, had it been possible for them to go out to her, there was not one of those honest fishermen who would have helped to do further wrong to the wretched fugitive, whoever he might be, by aiding to bring the schooner in that she might renew the pursuit.

Gun after gun did the schooner fire, and then, with men at her mast-head, she stood close in as if to reconnoiter the bar, to see if it were passable; and though it was, and for a vessel of larger size than her, for the sea broke in four fathoms water upon it, and the men on shore could by signs have easily guided her across, they would not do it. The sight which they had witnessed had sickened their hearts, and more than one prayer was uttered that night, that the pirate, for such they deemed her, would sink before the morning dawned again.

But, during the night, the tempest slackened, and when morning came the wind had almost died away. Then they saw the low black hull of the schooner rising and falling with the swell of the sea, as she lay at anchor about a mile from shore—her tall spars, with the canvas close furled, standing in bold outline between them and a cloudless sky. As soon as it was fairly light, a boat was lowered from the vessel, manned with an armed crew. They pulled in upon and over the bar, taking soundings and bearings as they went, and soon found that their schooner could, without difficulty, make the anchorage inside. They returned to her, and, in a short time, she was got under-way, run in and brought to an anchor under the same lee where the stranger's boat had luffed up the day before and within musket shot of the huts of the fishermen.

The latter were much alarmed, but they had nothing to be robbed of except a few thousand pounds of dried fish and their nets and canoes, so they did not fly, but with many prayers to their patron saints, awaited the result of whatever might come.

In a little while an armed boat landed from the vessel, and one who seemed to be her commander sprung to the shore. He was richly dressed, strongly framed, thoroughly armed, and his features would not have been uncomely if passion had not evidently made its throne within his heart. His look was that of one seeking for a victim with the ardor of a Malay, wishing for bloody vengeance for some wrong or fancied injury. His age was probably not more than thirty—his light hair and complexion spoke of Anglo-Saxon blood. With him was a lean, sallow-faced individual, dressed in black, evidently ten or fifteen years older, whose small, snake-like eyes, thin lips, narrow forehead, and close-shaved face made him look, what he *surely* was, a villain; *probably* a kind of Judas or Arnold, ready to *be* one for any one, if money was in question.

The first comer, in an imperious tone, demanded of the fishermen why they did not answer his signal for a pilot. He was replied to by the eldest of the party, a gray-haired Minorcan, one Pablo Conovas, who, among his companions, had the reputation of fearing neither man nor the devil.

"We didn't understand your signal," said he, boldly; "and, if we had, we had no boat which could live in the surf on the bar yesterday!"

"Yet you could signalize the villain who crossed by your directions, when we were *sure* of his capture!"

"That was not half so bad as *you* murdering his poor wife!" said the old Spaniard, bitterly.

"His wife? Did *he* say she was his *wife*, my dear fellow?" said the individual in black, quickly catching at the expression.

"Ask the insolent dog no questions, Counsellor; *I know* that she was married to him; that's *enough!*" said the other, impatiently.

"Then, Captain Febiger, we *must* have the child, or all will fall through, unless we can prove its death. My dear fellow, the child was unharmed, was it not?"

"When I know whether I'm talking to the devil or not, I'll answer!" said old Pablo, gruffly.

"Come—I like *that!*" said he who had been addressed as Captain Febiger, smiling grimly on Pablo. "He is a *lawyer*, and they're servants to the devil, as a general thing, but I can answer the question as well as he. The woman only was hurt. I saw that through my spy-glass!"

"If your heart had been as good as your eyes, she, too, would have been spared!" said Pablo.

"You think so, eh? Well, now, I have a better heart than you think for, or I should cut off both your ears for your insolence; but I like your spirit—it has a spice of the devil in it, like my own. If you'll come aboard the schooner—the "*Belladonna*" I call her—I'll give you as good a glass of grog as ever met thirsty lips!"

"Keep your grog to drown the recollection of bad deeds in!"

"Well, well, the offer was kindly meant, take it as you will. Do you know anything about the bay up which the fellow went?"

"*Nothing!*" said Pablo.

"How far does it extend before the main is reached?"

"*I don't know!*" replied the Spaniard.

"Your men, here?"

"Know no more than I do!" continued Pablo.

"What the devil *do* you know?" cried Febiger, beginning to get angry and show his natural ferocity again.

"*Nothing*, when it suits us; a good deal, when we want to!"

The strange captain's hand was on the hilt of his sword, when the gentleman in black urged him to pursue the fugitive and child, who were probably, fast getting beyond pursuit, urging, for some reason, that the person of the latter must, at all events, be secured, even if the death of the other was not accomplished. Curbing his anger as best he could, the captain of the schooner returned to his boat and went on board of his vessel. In a short time, four boats, full manned and armed, put off from the schooner, rowing in the direction which the stranger had taken on the day before.

"The holy saints keep *him* and the child from their devilish clutches," muttered Pablo, as he saw them go off. "They mean *it* no good if they do find it, and they seem bent on *his* life! I'd like to know why. One thing is certain, if ever I can aid him any, I will!"

The old man now set his men to work, for he was the *Padrone* or master of the fishing ranche, though the proprietors lived in Havana, where market was found for the fish when cured.

The continuation of this splendid story will be found only in the NEW YORK MERCURY, for Saturday, July 31, 1858, which is now ready at all the news depots and book stores; price four cents. The MERCURY is the largest, handsomest, and best story paper published, and has a larger corps of contributors than any other journal. Ned Buntline and George Albay write only for the MERCURY.

DIGESTION

Is that process which extracts from our food the elements of growth, repair and sustenance. If the digestion is imperfect, the health of the body becomes imperfect in a few hours; and if by any means digestion ceases altogether, soon after a hearty meal, a man will as certainly die within a few hours, and sometimes almost as suddenly, as if a bullet were shot through his heart. Any great emotion of passion or pleasure, soon after eating, causes death; hence, no highly exciting or momentous news should be communicated, even to the healthiest, let alone the sick and the feeble, immediately after a full repast.

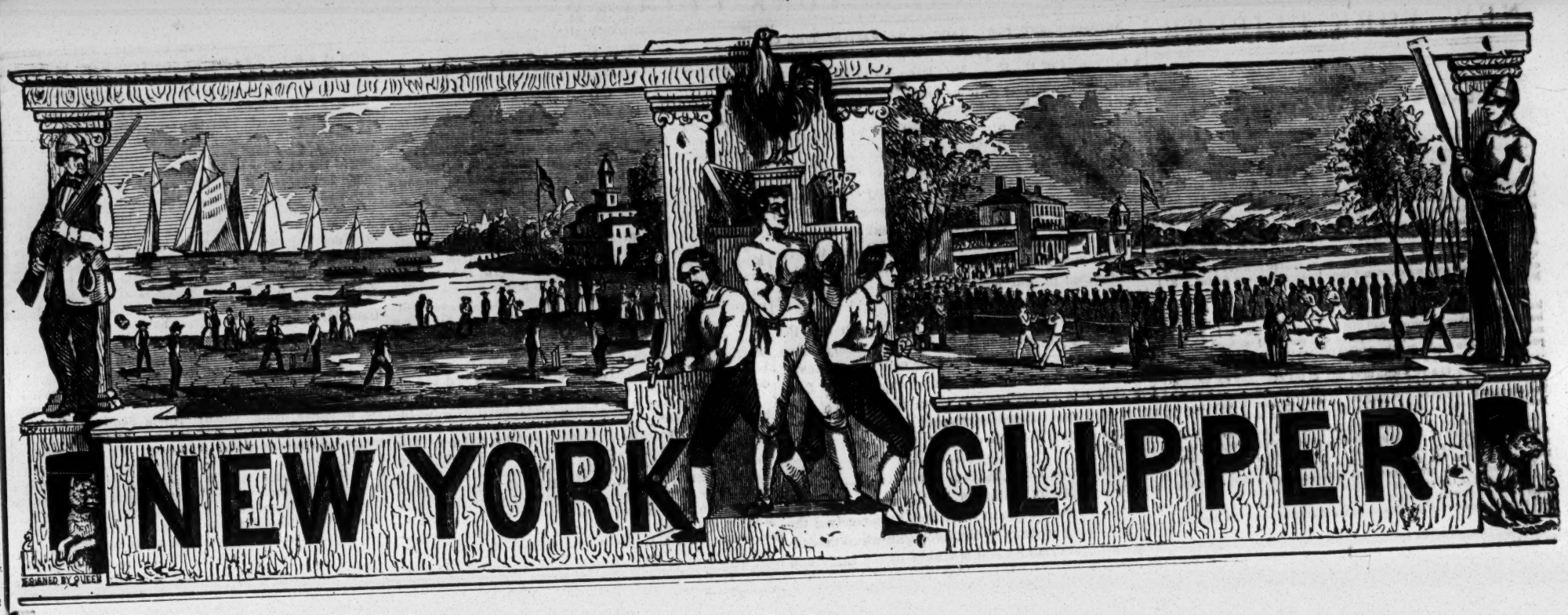
Sometimes the wisest of us will eat too much; for an occasional indiscretion of this kind, two or three teaspoonsful of strong vinegar afford relief to some persons, but aggravate the evil in a few. The better plan is, to take a long leisure walk in the open air, with a pleasant associate. Keep on walking until entire relief is experienced, and eat no more of anything until next morning, so as to allow the over-taxed stomach to recover its tone, vigor and elasticity.

If we become conscious of a surfeit over night, and from that, or any other cause, a walk is impracticable, a good substitute is found, in standing erect with the clothing removed, except the stockings, mouth closed, and rubbing the region of the stomach, and for a foot around it, with the open hand. Very great relief is often afforded, even in serious cases, within half an hour, by a vigorous manipulation of this sort, taking for breakfast, next morning, a cup of some kind of hot drink and a single piece of dry bread; and for dinner, a bowl of soup with bread crust, and nothing else for that day. The stomach should always be allowed extra rest after overwork.

[Hall's Journal of Health.

REVIVAL RHYMES.—A New York poet, in touching on the conversion of Awful Gardner, goeth it thus:

We sing and shout our grateful thanks,
That Awful Gardner's joined our ranks;
That, as the lamp holds out to burn,
There may be chance for Patrick Hearne;
And as his mercy's all enduring,
We may even hope for John Van Buren.


NEW YORK CLIPPER

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JUVENIS, Elkton, Md.—*Cricket*—"1. If a ball is struck, and the bowler or wicket keeper runs to field it, can the batsmen attempt to run after it is settled in their hands? 2. Suppose A., and B. are the batsmen, a ball is bowled to A. and B. follows it up; A. then drives the ball straight back, knocking down B's wicket while he is out of his ground, is B. out or not? 3. Suppose the wicket keeper, with ball in hand, knocks down the wicket, is the batsman out?".....1. Under such circumstances they might make the attempt; but if it was in the bowler's hands for the purpose of again being bowled, it would not be proper to run, neither would it be proper to run if it was in the wicket keeper's hands for the purpose of returning it to the bowler. 2. B. would not be out unless the ball had in its course touched some part of a fielder's person, which would then be considered as fielded. 3. Not unless the batsman is out of his ground.

W., Chicago, Ill.—*Cricket*—"1. When a catch is made, and the batsman leaves his wicket without an appeal to the umpire, would it be right for either umpire to call him back again to the bat? 2. If a man is run out, and the opposite party call out, out! without an appeal having been made, can the umpire replace the man at the wicket?".....1. No. 2. It would not be right for either umpire to interfere in this case, only to give a man in or out, as the case may be, according to the laws of cricket, if they are appealed to. See rule XXXIX. The conduct of the parties calling out in such manner is very reprehensible, however, and they should be rebuked for so doing.

A. L. J., Waltham, Mass.—Rub him thoroughly once a day with an ointment composed of equal proportions of compound sulphur ointment and the blue mercurial ointment. Reduce his quantity of daily food, and give him 1 oz. of Epsom salts every other day. Every third or fourth day, wash him thoroughly with soap and water, repeating the application of the ointment until the disease disappears. The dog must have regular daily exercise. This mode of treatment is authorized and recommended by Stonehenge in his Treatise on the Diseases of the Dog.

A. H. C., Oswego.—The running of your young friends is creditable to them, and exhibits a very fair degree of speed. With proper

EXTRAORDINARY FOOT RACE.—THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.—We have in type, and will give in our next issue, a full report of the Great Mile Race run in England, between the two celebrated pedestrians, Hosspool and Smith. Our readers will be astonished to learn that the unprecedented time of FOUR MINUTES AND TWENTY-THREE SECONDS was made by Hosspool, the winner of this race.

Previous to this great feat, the time of Charles Westhall, who ran a mile in four minutes twenty-eight seconds, stood unparalleled, but this performance now sinks into insignificance when compared with that of Hosspool, which we now record. In America, the fastest time for one mile was performed by Barlow, who accomplished that distance in four minutes thirty-six seconds; being *thirteen seconds* longer than Hosspool.

In the great race in question, it will be seen that the time made by the losing man, Smith, who was only beaten ten yards by the winner, has also been most extraordinary, and all must agree with the opinion expressed by *Bell's Life*, that "in contesting the above distance so closely, and in such unparalleled brief space of time, he ought to feel there is great honor in defeat."

CONVENTION OF LADY AMATEUR EQUESTRIANS.—We have been called upon by gentlemen having the management of this affair, who inform us that they have received the most gratifying evidence of the favor with which the contemplated equestrian festival is viewed by the ladies, and the public generally. It [illegible]

THE RING.

The Championship.

THE second $1,000, in the match between John Morrissey and John C. Heenan, is to be deposited on Monday next, August 9th. Both men are well to work, and striving by incessant toil (for careful training is labor of the most severe description) to get themselves in the best physical condition at an early day. Morrissey is at present taking his breathings in the vicinity of Lansingburg, where he is daily visited by numbers of his friends and others, desirous of witnessing the exercises of a man training for a great battle in the P. R. Shepherd, the trainer, keeps his charge in almost constant work, and, in order that nothing may be left undone to bring his man "fit" to the ring, another trainer has been engaged, as a sort of relief to Shepherd, who finds his principal already a tough customer. Thus far Mr. Morrissey and his trainers seem to be on the best terms with each other, although Morrissey asserts that he thinks they pile the work on him a little too steep; but, of course, this is said and received in the proper spirit.

The Benicia Boy is fairly under way, having for his tutors Messrs. James Cusick (who accompanied the Benicia Boy to this city from California) and Joe Coburn. His training quarters are in the locality of One Hundred and Tenth street, on the west side, at the hotel of Mr. James Hughes, formerly known as the Rock Cottage. Heenan seems to be getting along comfortably. A few days since he ran from McComb's dam to Hughes' house, against M. Maguire's trotting horse; Heenan having, what was considered, a fair start. He beat the horse. It was thought that Johnny Mackey would assist in the training of Heenan, but as that gentleman has a match on with Nelson, [illegible]

kind or other. Two weeks ago yesterday, Brown and Edmonston rowed a race for $50, in skeleton-boats, distance 5 miles; Brown was the winner in 42 minutes. The backers of Edmonston not being satisfied with the result, immediately matched Mr. Grover against Brown for $100, to be rowed in one week, which accordingly came off on Saturday, July 24th, resulting in favor of Brown. Brown rowed the 4½ miles in 38 minutes, beating his competitor some 200 yards. Brown has rowed in twelve races, and has been the victor in *eleven* of them—he is about 18 years of age, and weighs 144 pounds. The boat which he rowed was built by Mr. T. Donohue, the builder of the "Frank G. Wood," the winning boat on the 4th; she is 26 feet long 23 inches wide, and in every respect a perfect model. I think that there will be three boats from here at the Staten Island Regatta; the Frank G. Wood, four-oared; the Jno. C. Gazeley, two pair of sculls, and the James Underhill, single scull. Yours, GALLATIER.

THE CHEBUCTO.—Philadelphia, Aug. 2, 1858.—F. QUEEN: In your paper of 31st ultimo, occurs an article from our city over the signature of "Restless," who, in speaking of our Schuylkill boat clubs, says there are one or two clubs now organizing, one that is to be called the Chebucto, her members being chiefly Novia Scotians, &c. The writer has been misinformed in that particular, as it is comprised entirely of Philadelphians. From the tenor of his remarks, and the impressions they have given rise to, it has been inferred they were coming in the river as a racing club, and one that will be anxious to compete for the championship; this is altogether incorrect, the sole object of the organization being to furnish a pleasant and healthful means of recreation to its members.

CHEBUCTO.

AMATEUR BOAT RACE.—A race between two amateur oarsmen of this city, came off on Saturday afternoon

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements and Occurrences in the Theatrical and Musical Profession, Circus Companies, Ethiopian Serenaders, etc.

CITY SUMMARY.

TESTIMONIAL TO JAMES CARROLL.—We mentioned in our last that Mr. James Carroll, of minstrel celebrity, who had been severely ill for some time past, was about making arrangements through his friends, for a benefit. It was designed at first to engage some large hall, and give a mammoth entertainment; but on second consideration, in view of the absence from the city at present of nearly all in the business, except those nightly performing here, it was deemed more prudent to make some engagement with one of the minstrel companies. This was done, the brothers Bryant, in the most generous and commendable manner, offering the use of their hall and company at a merely nominal charge. The gentlemen having the matter in hand have therefore selected Tuesday evening, 17th inst., for the benefit; and it is to be hoped that it will prove a benefit indeed. Don't forget Bryant's Hall, 472 Broadway, on the 17th inst.

We have received a long communication from Mr. Fox, in reference to Mr. Unsworth's letter in our last, but as we have given the gentlemen engaged in the discussion as much space in our paper as we can well spare, both having had a hearing, we trust friend Fox will receive this as our excuse for omitting his last card. It might be well to say that Mr. Fox furnishes unmistakeable evidence of Unsworth having acknowledged that Mr. Fox's version of the "Mac Dill Darrell's" is original with him (Fox). As we view it, each has his own version of the song.

Things remain at about "previous quotations." The combination at Niblo's have picked up somewhat, while the audiences at Wallack's continue "fair to middling," affording the clever Florences a balance on the right side of the exchequer.

Mr. Burton, looking, from his cozy retreat at Glen Cove, into the future, sees but a poor prospect of making himself "hunk" for the losses sustained by him since leaving Chambers street, and, with a cunning for which we had not given him credit, wisely determines to permit "some one else" to share the profits during the "next term," he, Mr. Burton wishing to retire from the cares and tribulations of a managerial life. To this end, he advertises his theatre for sale, lease, or rent, with all the scenery, wardrobe, etc., thereunto belonging, the purchaser to have and to hold the same, for his own use and that of his heirs, hereafter forever. We have heard of one nibble being made, but until the rumor assumes a substantial shape we shall hold our peace upon the subject.

The theatre in the Bowery above Bayard street, nearly opposite the old Bowery, known as the Stadt Theatre, was opened by a company during the past week, under the management of J. B. Howe. Among those in the *corps dramatique* we find the names of J. H. Allen, George Holland, J. B. Howe, J. Herbert, Chas. Warwick, J. Tyrrell, Cranshaw, Lee, Foster, etc. Misses Denvill and Bennett are also in the list. It is our opinion that this establishment might be made to pay; but change the name, gentleman managers—"Stadt Theatre" is too Dutchy to attract the frequenters of the old Bowery. Why not call it the "New Bowery?"

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holt, of Australian celebrity, closed their engagement at the Bowery on the 31st. Messrs. Jos. Proctor and Robert Johnston are the cards for the present week, tragedy being the order of the night. Mrs. Prior does the heroines. It will be necessary for the manager to keep a sharp eye to windward if he hopes to continue his recent successes. Fox is cunning, and will do his best to effect a combination between the pea-nut eaters of the Chatham and Bowery.

Miss Ada Clifton, now performing with the "combination" company, at Niblo's, has been engaged by Miss Laura Keene, for the coming season. By the way, Miss Ada will please accept our thanks for the beautiful photograph she was kind enough to send us a few days since. It is a truthful picture.

The Bowery Theatre is announced for re-opening on the 7th inst., under the management of J. Lingard, and G. L. Fox, both formerly connected with the National. It is not stated on what terms the theatre has been rented, but we presume these gentlemen have too much good sense to promise to pay the exhorbitant demands made upon Mr. Eddy for the house. Has the opposition house, the Stadt Theatre, had anything to do with the arrangement.

Here is a chance for fiddlers. Laurence Dunn requests us to state that he will play against any man in the United States, on the violin, reels, jigs, and hornpipes, for from five to five hundred dollars. Man and money ready at Robert Butler's, 192 Franklin street, New York.

Wood's Minstrels are getting together a strong team for the approaching season. In addition to Mr. Rice, one of the early pioneers in the Ethiopian business, and the great representative of "Jim Crow," the manager has also engaged that popular delineator of Negro eccentricities, Eph. Horn, who, with Rice, Fox, and Bowers, ought to make fun enough to suit all tastes. We are not advised, however, whether Eph. is engaged permanently or not.

Laura Keene's theatre will re-open early in September. It has been stated that Mr. Blake had been engaged as stage manager, but this announcement was premature, no arrangement to that effect having been made at latest advices. Mr. Burnett will probably still hold on. This gentleman, we regret to learn, has been confined to his bed for some time by a touch of the "rheumatics."

Bryants' Minstrels are doing a clever business at their hall, 472 Broadway. We have not heard of any fresh novelties being introduced since the re-opening.

Among the "tattle" of the day, it is stated that Mr. Eddy, late manager of the Bowery Theatre, is negotiating for the Broadway, with the view of opening it with Bowery prices, etc. We should be sorry to hear that Mr. Eddy had effected such an arrangement, for we feel confident that the speculation would prove a complete failure.

We were under the impression that Matt Peel's Minstrels were to return to 444 Broadway, but by a bill on the door, it appears that the hall is to rent. What's the trouble?

Madame Parodi returned to New York last week, from her tour in the West Indies.

H. Leslie, wench dancer, formerly of Bryants' Minstrels, is performing at Metropolitan Gardens, Second Avenue.

Jas. Anderson, tragedian, is announced to appear in New York, in September, but at which theatre is not stated.

The benefit of the Dramatic Fund, at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening, will realise $1000, it is said.

The opening night of the "Eddy Dramatic Club" takes place at Humor Hall, on the 17th.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE J. W. WALLACK DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION gave their first entertainment, since the re-organization, at Humor Hall, on Tuesday evening, July 27th, to a very select audience, who were greatly annoyed by the vociferations of the noisy amateurs present. The programme consisted of "The Momentous Question," "Charles II," and "The Dumb Belle." A choice bill for hot weather—light and spicey. "The Momentous Question" was a failure on the part of the male players. It is with profound regret we make the statement, and only wish that we could speak of the entertainment in a more favorable manner. Our readers want the truth, and nothing but the truth; consequently, we must be candid and truthful in our remarks. At the close of the first piece, Mr. Belmont came before the curtain in response to the call, and delivered a speech, in which he remarked, that he "had witnessed one or two clubs attempt 'The Momentous Question' without success, and that they (the Wallacks) should be excused for their bad playing, as several were but new hands, and that the piece could not be played by

A GRAND AFFAIR.—On Wednesday evening, July 28th, the Stadt Theatre was the scene of a dramatic event which will be long remembered in the history of New York amateur theatricals. This was on the occasion of the *debut* of the A. H. DAVENPORT DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION. The house was literally jammed by the many friends of the society, and the talented gentleman whose name it bears. Among the auditors we observed the well known faces of several professionals, who seemed to enjoy themselves amazingly. The programme comprised three excellent pieces, "Black Eyed Susan," "The Idiot Witness," and "Bombastus Furioso," garnished with a few extras, forming a rich, racy, and attractive bill. In the opening piece Mr. Adams, formerly of the T. D. A., appeared as William, in a creditable manner. The gentleman is void of vanity, and all ostentatious show, and seems perfectly easy on the stage, and apparently regardless that he is before an audience. Mr. Adams, in the course of the piece, danced the "Sailor's Hornpipe," introducing many new original steps, which was enthusiastically encored. The remaining characters were ably sustained by Messrs. Catlin, Pierson, Scott, Barrett, Fisher, Glover, Collins, Hoey, Mallory, Graham, and Lewis. The ladies, Misses Watson and Leigh, were highly commendable in their renditions of Susan and Dolly Mayflower.

After the first piece Misses Maggie Leigh and Cruett danced a polka, which was well received. The play of the "Idiot Witness" met with a fair reception, although it failed to pass off so smothly as the former. Mr. Mallory, as Gilbert, was fair. The gentleman should be more careful in his dress, the one he wore on this occasion being rather out of place. Mr. Pierson enacted the part of Paul seemingly well, albeit we observed several faults attending the rendition. Mr. Macauley should avoid "rant" in speech. It is an erroneous idea with many amateurs that to become a great actor, one must possess an extraordinary amount of "lungs," that he may roar out in a manner becoming a slaughtered bull. At some other time we will give a few remarks on this subject. Mr. Johnston was creditable in the part of Robert, yet he acted in a style somewhat foreign to the *role*. Miss Watson appeared as Walter Arlington, doing the *role* with an artistic finish; *her make up on this occasion was excellent*. Maggie Nelson, a well-known favorite, appeared as Dame Tugscull, one of her choicest characters. Miss Elmar also appeared. The play of "Bombastus Furioso" concluded the entertainment. Messrs. Burnett, Fisher and Scott, doing their parts with eclat. Miss Leigh as Destafina was meritorious. This club is worthy in every respect of the gentleman whose name it bears, and we congratulate Mr. Davenport that he is honored by so talented and esteemed a body of young men.

CARD.—MR. EDITOR: In the CLIPPER of July 31, you answer "Philadelphian," that "There was dramatic association in this city organized under the name of the H. A. Perry. We believe it is now known as the Metropolitan." Allow me to give you a few particulars about that club. They were organized under the name of H. A. Perry, but the Empire club joined with them under the conditions that the name was to be changed. Some of the Empire members paid in their dues, and all considered themselves members of the H. A. Perry. Next meeting night the President, Mr. Bagley, was absent; a chairman was appointed, and it was moved and carried that the club should be known as the Metropolitan. Next meeting night Mr. Bagley attended, and informed us that the club was still the H. A. Perry, and that no member of the Empire was a member of the H. A. Perry. Upon which twelve of the Empire withdrew, and have since re-organized themselves. Now, how Mr. B upset the resolution that the club was the Metropolitan, and that the Empires were not members of it, after having paid their fees, is something I would much like to know.

Yours truly, QUERY.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Charley Thorne and his company were giving a series of performances at Melodeon Hall, Leavenworth City, K. T., for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent conflagration there. The third entertainment for this purpose was given on the 27th ult. The attendance at these praiseworthy entertainments had not been first-rate. Speaking of the conflagration it is said that an actor named Eaton, and his wife, had been arrested on suspicion of being the incendiaries.

The Christy Minstrels, in London, were about to leave London, for the purpose of fulfilling their provincial engagements.

The New Orleans and Metropolitan Burlesque Troupe, Shorey's company, are at Rocky Point, Rhode Island.

By a notice in one of the San Francisco journals, we infer that a "difficulty" had occurred between Mr. John Wood, and his fascinating wife. Although no names are mentioned yet the whole tenor of the article in question points unmistakably to this couple. The lady had absented herself from her husband's domicile, and there were many rumors afloat regarding the whereabouts of Mrs. W. It was supposed that she might have left for Australia, but subsequent events proved that she had not left California.

Through private advices we understand that George Christy had not been received with that favor which it was thought would attend his appearance in San Francisco.

The *New York Dispatch* says—Some musician has taken the trouble to record the ages of several great composers. According to his statements, Schubert died at 31, Bellini 32, Pergolese 33, Weber 40, Donizetti 40, Adams 52, Beethoven 57, Lindpainter 64, Kretuzer 64, Bach 65, Spoutini 67, Piccini 70. Gretry 72, Gluck and Handel 75, Haydn 76, Hasse 78, Weigel 80, Zingarelli 85, Burney 88, Carissini 91 and Gemiani 98 years of age.

Julia Pelby was recently married to J. A. Thoman, in California.

Buckley's Serenaders will give an entertainment in Jersey City on the 5th inst.

Something new in the Ethiopian minstrelsy business has recently been produced in London. The correspondent of the N. Y. *Sunday Times* says:—A few days since, a "colored opera troupe," eight in number, habited in the court costume of George II., gave a morning concert of refined negro music, vocal and instrumental, at the Queen's Concert Rooms, Hanover Square, to a crowded and fashionable audience. The personal appearance of the parties was extremely ludicrous; but they sang well, and many of their melodies and songs are "taking," and likely to become favorites.

Mr. Sherlock's dramatic company, with which Sallie St. Clair is performing, closed at London, C. W., on the 24th ult., and are now in Hamilton.

Frank Howard's Euterpean Minstrels have been performing at Firemen's Hall, Detroit. The following is a list of the Euterpeans: T. Gilligan, Dick Berthelon, Frank Howard, Wm. Allen, J. H. Horsie, Herr Kyle, Herr Odell, and Geo. Wilson. They have since appeared in Ohio, playing in Toledo, on the 29th ult.

Rivers & Derious' Circus is said to be doing a snug business in Canada West, especially in Ottawa City, the business there exceeding that of any show that ever performed there. Mr. Ed. Wood's Arab mare "Feather," belonging to this company, recently went from Ottawa City to Richmond, distance 20 miles and one rod, in one hour, 21 minutes and 17 seconds. Her owner made a wager of £50 that she could do it in one hour and a half. She accomplished this feat carrying two men in a 314 lb. wagon. Mr. Wood has just purchased the champion running horse of the Canadas, "Maid of the Mist," of Mr. Wm. Byers.

Signor B. Edgar, the magician, gave an exhibition at Long Branch, N. J., on the 30th.

The monkeys and minstrels, (Billy Birch's) were still in Kansas at last accounts. A party of young men of Leavenworth chartered the whole concern, on the 26th ult., for an excursion up the river. They hired steamboat, monkeys, minstrels, calliope, "Sax-horn band of beautiful young ladies," and all. We hope they had a good time of it.

Cobby's Varieties, in Milwaukie, was doing a snug business, with negro minstrelsy, etc.

On the occasion of the benefit of Kate and Susan Denin, at Watertown, on the 23d, Susan's husband, Mr. Huntington, appeared as Ginger Blue, in the Virginny Mummy, playing a banjo solo. The troupe have left Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Barry Chapman, with Mrs. A. Drake, and a fair

Sanford's troupe opened in Pittsburgh on the 30th, for three nights. They re-open at their hall in Philadelphia on Monday evening next. During their absence, their opera house has been elegantly re-fitted, etc., for the fall and winter campaign.

SAYS B. P. H. of Baltimore—Matt Peel closes his entertainments to-night, 31st., with a benefit to himself; his stay here has been attended with only middling profits. * * * Front Street Theatre is open with what the play bills call a "monster company," (those comprising it were mentioned in your last) but owing to the heat of the weather, and other causes, the houses have been extremely small, not remunerating them for the manifest pains they have taken to please. The company is acting on the "commonwealth" plan. * * * Of the several dramatic associations in town there are none that deserve particular mention except the "Shakspeare," which, on the occasion of Mr. Lease's benefit, on July 19, was eminently successful. The officers are George Wise, President; W. H. Williams, Secretary; (low comedian) C. Henri and H. A. Ritche, acting and stage managers. Mr. C. Henri is the pantomimist at the Front Street Theatre, but, during his leisure, assists in the management of the association. * * * Harry Thompson, the low comedian, is rusticating in Carrol Co., Md. * * * The "show business" is at low ebb in our city.

The Christy Minstrels, in London, seem to increase in popularity the longer they remain in that great metropolis. The *London Morning Star*, of the 6th inst., thus speaks of their last performance at St. James' Hall:—"CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.—This clever troupe, emboldened by the success of their two previous efforts, gave a third morning performance yesterday at St. James' Hall, to be followed by a fourth on Monday next. The noble hall was completely filled with a fashionable and appreciative audience, and the performance passed off as satisfactorily as the darkest 'nigger' in creation could have desired. The first of the programme included several new songs; but the old songs, after all, the favorites, 'Kiss me quick and go, my honey,' being *encored*, and 'Come where my love lies dreaming,' narrowly escaping a similar fate. In the second part, Mr. Collins's exquisite dancing led to an unanimous recall on each occasion of his appearance. Mr. Joe Brown received a similar compliment in respect of his silver belt jig, as also did Mr. Wambold in the song, 'I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie.' The 'Hoop-de-doodem do' of Mr. Pierce, drew down, as usual, perfect torrents of applause. The third part consisted of the burlesque, *a la* Jullien, which was rendered to perfection, and elicited shouts of laughter from the audience. The performance of yesterday displayed the acoustic properties of the hall to great advantage, and we understand that the 'Minstrels' themselves consider it a glorious place to sing in."

The only daughter of Mr. Macready, the great English tragedian, recently died, aged 17.

Mrs. Macready, the actress, and dramatic reader, was admitted into the New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian) Church, at Chicago, by the rite of baptism, a short time since.

The panorama of "Dr. Kane's Arctic Regions Expedition" is being exhibited in Fitchburg, Mass., this week, at the Town Hall.

L. B. Lent's National Circus will exhibit at Galt, August 6th, and Brantford, Canada West, August 7th.

The panorama of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was in Halifax, N. S., last week.

The Howard company, of Boston, were to have given an "excursion performance" at Providence, on the 4th.

Father Kemp's "Old Folks" are in Boston.

Wm. Coleman, the original "Picayune Butler," is performing at Military Hall, Philadelphia.

At Concordia Garden, Philadelphia, Chas. Parker, contortionist, is the card

CANINE.

PADDY AND VIPER.—The fight between Roberts' dog Paddy and the Doctor's dog Viper, 33 lbs. each, for $300 a side, came off at the house of Mr. Moss, Sansom street, below Eighth, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, 27th ult. Paddy was trained by John Marriott, of this city, and this match has created considerable interest among the canine fanciers of Philadelphia and New York. It proved a complete disappointment to all parties, as the fight was a most miserable affair, lasting only 17½ minutes, when Viper refused to scratch, and Paddy was declared the winner.

BULLET AND ROCK, FOR $100 A SIDE.—On Saturday evening, 31st ult., the match for $100 a side, between the imported dog Bullet, owned by William Barnes, (otherwise Wm. Dunning) and Levi Moorhouse's dog Rock, took place in Connor's pit, South and Schuylkill, Philadelphia. Mr. Barnes handed his own dog, and, for the first twenty minutes, never gave the other dog a chance, although without punishing him. After this, Rock began to put it into Bullet rather strong, and at the end of forty minutes, Bullet began to squeal. On Bullet's second scratch, his owner had to fairly throw him to the scratch, and on the third he was thrown fully five feet. Claims would have been made for this, but as claims seldom produce stakes, the fight went on, Rock evidently winning easily, which he did in one hour and five minutes.

ACCEPTANCES OF CHALLENGES.—I will accept Mr. James Dugery's challenge, and will fight my dog Troubler against his dog Smoker for $150 a side, and will fight my dog at 23½ lbs. weight in New York, or at 24 lbs in Troy. The fight to come off in four weeks from the date of the first deposit.

I will also accept Harry Jennings' challenge in last week's CLIPPER, and will fight my red dog Mingo, at 20¾ lbs., against Jennings' 20¾ lb. dog, for $100 a side, to fight in four weeks from the first deposit, and toss for the choice of place of fighting. A match in both the above cases can be made through the columns of the CLIPPER.

J. B. ROOME, No. 140 Church street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS REWARD.—Lost, on the 28th July, a black and tan dog, weighing about 20 lbs.; answers to the name of Creepe; had on a chain collar, with the owner's name on it. Whoever will return him to 28 Bowery will receive the above reward, and no questions asked. GEO. P. WORDEN.

CHALLENGE.—I have a 27lb. dog that I will fight against any dog of that weight in the States, for $100 a side; also, a 29lb. dog for $50; a 38½lb. for $50, and 43lb. for $50. I will match my three-legged slut Music, 19½ lbs., against any crippled dog or slut in the country, for $100 a side, of that weight; or I will match her against any 18½ dog or slut for $100 a side, if they will give me one pound for a broken leg. A match can be made at any time, for any of these dogs, at 155 First Avenue, or through the CLIPPER. JAMES MCLAUGHLIN.

SPORTING.—J. McLaughlin will give a grand night's sport to the sporting men of New York and Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, Aug. 5th, 1858. There will be four handsome prizes fought for on that night, the dogs being pitted according to weight. This is a rare chance for gentlemen to try their game stock. There will be plenty of rats on hand, free of charge. Sport will commence at 8 o'clock, P. M. Don't forget the 5th of August, J. McLaughlin, 155 First Avenue.

SLASHER.—Harry Jennings has matched his newly imported dog, Slasher, against Bill Bottomley's up-town dog, neither dog to exceed 38lbs., for $100 a side, to come off at Harry Jennings', on Tuesday evening, August 24. $25 a side is down in the hands of Jacob Roome, who is the final stakeholder.

JACOB ROOME has matched his red dog Mingo against Harry Jennings' red and white dog Spot, for $100 a side, to take place on Tuesday afternoon, August 31, between 2 and 3 o'clock. The dogs are confined to 20¾ pounds weight.

JOSEPH MILNES has matched his slut Pet to kill 100 large size rats in one hour, for $50 a side, to come off at Jacob Roome's, 140 Church street, on Tuesday afternoon, August 10, between 2 and 3 o'clock. The slut to be handled by Harry Jennings.

WILLIAM H. WILLIAMS,
BILL POSTER AND DISTRIBUTOR,
27 Ann street, front room, third floor.
NEAT! QUICK!! CHEAP!!!
All orders by note or otherwise punctually attended to. 16-3m

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THE FRENCH SAFE IS MADE OF THE FINEST TRANSPARENT India Rubber and Gutta Percha; is a reliable preventive against disease and pregnancy, where the health and safety of the female might be endangered by such a state. One Safe can, with care, be used repeatedly, and with confidence. They can be sent by post (secure from observation) anywhere in the United States or Canada, at two for $1, or $4 per dozen.
THE VULCANIZED GOLD BEATER SKINS, excellent articles and very strong, invariably give satisfaction, and are sold three for $1, or $3 per dozen. Call or address, DR. RALPH DARBY, (who may be consulted confidentially on all complaints,) No. 6 Coenties Slip, New York. 16-3m

STATEN ISLAND REGATTA CLUB.
THE ANNUAL REGATTA OF THIS CLUB WILL TAKE PLACE on Monday, August 9, in the waters of the bay immediately in front of Mr. T. C. Burns' Nautilus Hall, First Landing, Staten Island, when the following prizes will be contended for:
1. A purse of $75 for the winning boat in a two pair scull race; the second boat to receive $25.
2. A purse of $100 for the winning boat in a single pair scull race; the second boat to receive $25.
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HAMLET IN THREE ACTS.

FRIEND QUEEN: In the flippant introduction to Hamlet in three acts, I *briefly* said all that was necessary (presuming, of course, that every reader was sufficiently intelligent to comprehend a sketchy explanation, and competent to supply the details of each skeleton suggestion), and though I can say no *more* now, it seems requisite that I should urge the fact of the decided difference between condensing a play for stage representation, and impudently mutilating a readable poem.

In all ages, eminent dramatists have gladly adopted the corrections and alterations of managers and actors of inferior abilities.

Since Shakespeare's time, none of his plays have been played or even published as he wrote them. For the stage, curtailment and interpolation have always been deemed necessary. It is a fact, almost *beyond dispute*, that no actor ever played Hamlet as Shakespeare wrote it. Hence, it is merely a question of taste and policy as to which condensation or which edition will best please the public, and make the best acting play for the present day. This is the only real point at issue—and it will be long before this point is submitted to a public test, for the simple reason that the theatrical is the most conservative of all the professions. Reforms are made in the legal profession, the science of medicine advances, clergymen are becoming more enlightened and liberal, invention is ripe, art is maturing, and progress is everywhere; save in the theatre. The reason is obvious, the remedy plain.

In condensing a play for the stage, the questions of sacrilege and presumption are not to be considered. No well informed man, no scholar of good critical judgment, will raise those questions.

I have very good reason to believe (from information derived from sources familiar to every school boy) and I do believe that the MSS. of Shakespeare's plays were all of them burned in the great fire in London in 1613, when the Globe theatre was destroyed; so that what are now called Shakespeare's plays consist of about one line of Shakespeare to fifty of some theatrical copyist or short hand writer.

Great thoughts, great maxims, may last forever, but great plays seldom retain possession of the stage longer than one generation. The language changes; manners, tastes, customs, all change—the human race, collectively speaking, is far more advanced than in Shakespeare's time. What was then considered a good play, would now be thought very tedious. Then books and newspapers were not so abundant as they are now. Then the theatre was the most available medium for diffusing knowledge. Then people were willing to sit five or six hours to see a play. They made it a serious matter—they went to gain knowledge as well as amusement—they took their note books with them to note down all the good things in the plays, for plays then were nearly what newspapers, books, sermons, and lectures are now. Hence, through all of Shakespeare's plays, instances abound where he has apparently forgotten the plot altogether for the sake of introducing the brilliant thoughts which alone have rendered him famous. Now, every great thing ever uttered by Shakespeare can be read daily in the journals, the novels, the magazines, that flood our parlors. To write a *good play* nowadays, it is deemed necessary to have but *one* plot, and that straightforward, simple and interesting; conveying some useful lesson. It is allowable for an author to interweave with his plot the great thoughts and maxims that suggest themselves, provided he does not *materially* digress from the main subject to introduce them. There are plots enough in one of Shakespeare's plays to make five good acting plays of the present day. Scarcely any of us but has seen a country store where were sold Hardware, Drugs, Dry Goods, Groceries and Lumber. But when progress, improvement, and enterprize march into the region of that country store, it immediately developes into five country stores, and the different branches of trade are separated, yet the proprietor is not accused of sacrilege. May not the plays of Shakespeare be likened to these old stores? The unpronounceable words and corkscrew sentences may be called Hardware, the doubtful, and the vulgar sentences may be called Drugs, the sermons and essays, the Dry Goods, the plots the Lumber, and those nourishing maxims and ideas so necessary to intellectual life may be called the Groceries. All good, all beneficial in their way. For the closet, viz: for reading, I would decidedly prefer a simple and pure copy of Shakespeare (if it were possible to procure such) without emendations or alterations. For then I could appreciate (without aid) whatever was plain or understandable, and I could let pass without any great excitement or mental worry all those passages that looked mysterious or too severely classical to be comprehended by any ordinary man.

Being satisfied that there is no such thing as a copy of Shakespeare pure, I am willing to accept the edition that comes the nearest to it, and to give Shakespeare credit for whatever seems good; and to attribute to interpolators whatever appears ridiculous. And while I take the liberty (at the risk of being called egotistical) to assert that no man worships genius more than I do, that no man has a greater love of the beautiful, that no man detests meddlers more than I do, yet I feel it to be the height of folly and absurdity to grow enthusiastic over typographical errors and blunders which Shakespeare never committed, but which are attributed to him, and hence viewed with great reverence by many of our old fogy actors. I cannot restrain from repeating in this connexion the very old anecdote of the serenaders who stopped before a large, fine, old mansion, and played many sweet tunes, after which they were informed by the night watchman that "*nobody lived there now.*" This is so applicable to our old gentlemen, who, if Shakespeare had written this line

"Truth is mighty and will prevail,"

would have seen nothing worth especial notice; but if the blundering copyist had caused the line to be printed thus

Truth is naughty and will retail;"

they would have been exceedingly profound in their emendations; they would have proved logically what the immortal bard meant by "naughty" and "retail;" they would have published chapters to show that a line which in itself is ridiculous was beautiful, sublime, &c.

The greater a man's love is for the sublime, the keener is his perception of the ridiculous, which proves that many of these Shakesperian scholars, bookworms, antiquarians, and old fogies, have a very limited faculty for appreciating the beautiful, inasmuch as they are ever ecstatic, rapturous, over the simply ridiculous, and their lives are passed in poring over musty books and parchments, for the mere purpose, perhaps, of self aggrandisement, or the solving of some problem of no account to humanity. They neglect the beautiful of to-day—they see nothing in the glorious enterprises that are daily projected, to enlist their attention; they look *not* to the *future*, but to the past, and find their blazon in their ancestry.

I do not wish to occupy too much of your space, therefore I cannot say all that might be said in answer to those who condemn the new version; but who condemn it without offering *one good reason*. If any man, I care not who, will show me one *good* reason why my version should not be played, I will burn every copy that I can find, for, when I am wrong, I am always anxious to be righted. I offered the condensation of Hamlet, not thinking it to be a wondrous undertaking, or at all deserving of owlish comment, but merely as a step in the march of progress, and one adapted to the wants of the age we live in. I fancied (and still fancy) that the best way for an actor to honor Shakespeare, and to perpetuate his name in the theatre, would be so to arrange and modify his plays that they might always be attractive and instructive *as* plays.

There are trifling errors in the three act piece, which any competent stage manager will discover and correct at rehearsal. I have "cut out" many fine things which no one can appreciate more than I do, but they are foreign to the main plot, and their absence would not render the play less interesting (I have left enough to keep busy the brains of any theatre-goer who seeks instruction), and the student of Shakespeare can better relish those portions, alone in his study. The student will find in Hamlet, lectures, critiques, sermons, essays, and debates, to ponder over in his closet, but the theatre-goer looks for action—he seeks the play, the drama.

I do not wish ever to criticise Shakespeare—I trust that I shall never insult his memory or detract from his genius. He left us his plays for *our* benefit, he gave us (for our use) great maxims, brilliant thoughts, pure poetry, moral lessons, all of which it is our duty to disseminate in the way that would be productive of the greatest good to mankind, and thereby honor effectually the name and memory of the immortal bard. Respectfully yours,

Oswego, July 26, 1858. WALTER GAY.

NOVEL SHOOTING MATCH.—RIFLE VS. PISTOL.—Capt. John Travis is determined to keep the people astonished with his use of the pistol. Having abandoned his idea of shooting oranges from a living boy's head, he has resolved upon showing his skill in a manner no less wonderful, if not so dangerous. He has made up a shooting match with J. J. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, upon the following terms:—Breckinridge is to shoot his rifle at a distance of 200 yards, off hand, at a target, 20 shots. Travis is to shoot the pistol made by Morgan James (a beautiful pistol, which we have before described) a distance of 100 yards with a rest, the same number of shots. The bullet holes in the target are then to be measured from the centre with a string, and the number nearest to the centre are to determine the winner. The shots will be made at the Oakland Race Course, near Louisville, Ky., on the first of October next.

LATEST SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, July 11.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 3.—Hartley and Norton—£25 a side, London.
10.—Bos Tyler and Bodger Crutchley—£50 a side, London.
10.—Nolan and Hemley—£25 a side, London.
17.—Lynch and Sullivan—£50 to £25, London.
24.—Clarke and King—£50 a side, Liverpool.
SEPT. 21.—Brettle and Brown's Novice—£100 a side, London.

FIGHT BETWEEN FLEET OF DUDLEY AND J. BAYLIS (ALIAS THE DRAGON) OF WALSALL.—These Midland District men met on Tuesday, at catch weight, for £25 a side, on the spot where Brettle and Coyne and others have contended, four miles beyond Stratford-on-Avon, but the blues being on the alert, a move was made across the country to Coombe Warren, where an excellent ring was pitched. They made their appearance in the ring at once, Fleet attended by Ben Terry (under whom he had trained) and Posh Price, and Baylis esquired by Bodger Crutchley and Jem Hodgkiss. Fleet was in first-rate trim, whilst Baylis was too fleshy, although Brettle, under whose care he had been, had reduced his superabundance of flesh by a stone, and he looked anything but in fighting condition. The betting was even; a good deal of money was laid out. The men commenced cautiously. Fleet is a good left-handed fighter, and hard hitter. Baylis is active, but without the least science or tact. In the third round Fleet planted a heavy left-hander over the right eye, cutting the skin and drawing *first blood*. Baylis returned slightly on Fleet's nob, and got down. In the 23d round Fleet succeeded in getting the *knock-down blow* by another spanking left-hander on the side of the nob. After the first quarter of an hour any odds were offered on Fleet—no takers. His superior style gave Baylis no chance, and the latter ultimately resorted to the dropping system. But it was apparent to all that he had no chance of winning, for Fleet in every round was on him, whilst his returns were of so slight a nature as to leave no mark behind; and his phiz and ogle showed severe punishment. They fought 43 rounds, and in the last Fleet planted a rattler on the right jaw, which sent his man to grass, and upon time being called Baylis did not hear. Fleet was therefore declared the winner in 47 minutes. The ring was well kept; and we have also the satisfaction to state that all was conducted in a quiet and orderly way.

THE LATE FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The battle money for this event is to be handed to Sayers at his benefit at the Victoria Theatre, on Tuesday week, when, in addition to the Champion's belt, his friends intend to present him with Tom Cribb's belt and cup. Paddock no doubt will be present, and we hope and trust so brave a boxer will not be forgotten; it must be recollected that he has left off a loser; and that as there is no chance of his again entering the P. R., the public will to the utmost of their power assist in establishing him in some business to earn a livelihood.

BRETTLE AND GEORGE BROWN'S NOVICE.—A match has been made between Bob Brettle and George Brown's Novice to fight at 10st 2lb, for £100 a side, on the 21st of September within 100 miles of London. Alec Keene, who is stakeholder, has received the first deposit of £25 a side, and the next, of £10 a side, is to be made at bob Brettle's White Lion, Digbeth, on Tuesday week. The men are to go to scale at George Brown's, Bell, Red Lion Market, between twelve and four the day before fighting. Brettle was anxious to make the match for £200 or £500, but the Novice could not raise such an amount.

LYNCH AND SULLIVAN.—Another deposit of £3 to £2 10s for this match was made on Tuesday.

FORFEITED.—Ned Donnelley having forfeited to Travers, Bob is now open to a fresh engagement, and Madden having stated that he shall not die happy until he has met him in the ring, Bob, sooner than be a bar to Mike's happiness, will give him the first chance, and fight him at 10st. 4lb., in three months' time, for £100 a side. Bob meaning business hopes Mike will close with this offer, or for ever else be silent.

PEDESTRIANISM.

SPIN OF 120 YARDS.—At the Salford Borough Gardens, on the 5th of July, the various approaches leading to these well-known grounds presented this afternoon a scene of bustle worthy of the most palmy days of pedestrianism, many vehicles, as well as large numbers of foot passengers, thronging Regent-road, and the "rail" was also extensively patronized. On our arrival within the enclosure we found a large concourse of persons assembled, upwards of 2,000 visitors being present, many of whom had travelled ocnsiderable distances, and most of the pedestrian-loving portion of the Manchester public were on the ground. The event which has caused such deep interest was a match for £25 a side, distance 120 yards, between Elias Greenwood (alias the German Lad) of Manchester and John Lovell, of London, the provincial giving the metropolitan £3 for expenses. Before describing of the race it may not be considered amiss if we subjoin a brief sketch of some of the performances of Greenwood, which show his career to have been a more than usually successful one, and also has justly earned for him a bright page in the annals of pedestrianism. Elias Greenwood (alias the German Lad) is a native of Manchester. He is 21 years of age, weight 8 stone, and his height is 5 feet 2 inches. He commenced his career on the course by competing for small sums, and one of his earliest efforts was his defeat of Callahan of Manchester in a race of 120 yards for £2 10 side at Bellevue. He was beaten by James Tilford, of the same town, in a contest of 110 yards, for £5 aside, upon that course; and he next defeated Aspinall, and subsequently Baines (both of Manchester), the distance in each race being 120 yards, and the stakes £5 aside, at Bellevue. The German Lad was then beaten by Howarth of Bury in a race of 110 yards, for £10 aside upon the same course; and the game little pedestrian then defeated, in succession, the following men, amongst whom was Howarth himself; W. King of Manchester, in a race of 110 yards, for £5 aside, at the Salford Borough Gardens; Pickering of Bolton, 140 yards, for £10 each, at the same place; J. Boothroyd of Manchester, 120 yards, for £15 aside, at Bellevue; Smith of Stockport, 100 yards, for £20 each, at the Salford Borough; Wrigley of Bowlee, 100 yards, for £25 a side, at the same place; George Dearden of Birmingham, 120 yards, for £25 each, on the same course; and John (alias Metal) Clarke of Salford, 120 yards, for £25 aside, also on that ground. He was next beaten at Bellevue, by Wood of Salford, in a race of 440 yards, for £10 each; then Fawcett of Brighouse, Yorkshire, also defeated him on the same course, for £25 aside; distance 160 yards. He then beat Fairbrother of Hunslet, in a spin of 150 yards, for £20 a side; Fawcett of Brighouse, 130 yards, for £25 each, at Salford; Landon of Milford, 130 yards, at the same place; John Booth of Newton Heath, 50 yards, the German Lad staking £15 to £10, at Copenhagen Grounds, Manchester; H. A. Reed of London 100 yards, for £25 aside, Salford; J. Booth of Newton Heath, 120 yards, for £25 each, at Copenhagen Grounds; and his last race was this afternoon, when he easily defeated Lovell of London in a contest of 120 yards, for £25 aside. We have thus named twenty-two of his engagements, of which he has won no less than eighteen; not bad work for a young man 21 years of age, and whose stature is only 5ft 2in! Shortly before five o'clock to-day the German Lad entered the course accompanied by his trainer, Kenyon, and was soon followed by Lovell, who was attended by Harry Reed and two or three of his metropolitan friends, the German Lad appearing in excellent condition, he having undergone preparation for this event in the vicinity of Chelford, Cheshire. Lovell is a stout-built young man, and was much too fleshy for the task. The betting, which opened at 6 to 5 on the German Lad, closed at 2 to 1 on him, and a considerable sum was invested. Mr. Holden having taken his position as referee, the competitors proceeded to the mark, Lovell having his opponent on his right. No time was lost, a tolerably even start being effected, but before they had run for many yards the favorite came in front, Lovell, to all appearance, never possessing a chance. The German Lad gained upon him almost at every stride, and on passing the Stand he was at least half a dozen yards in advance, and here Lovell, seeing the race was over gave up the contest.

WRESTLING AT HACKNEY WICK.

The unexampled success attendant upon the celebration of the recent sports of wrestling—justly said—by the late Pierce Egan, to be the oldest in existence, at Mr. James Baum's, the White Lion Inn, Hackney Wick, induced the spirited proprietor of that establishment to issue an extended programme for play in the Cumberland, Westmoreland, Cornish, and Devon styles, with the reward of good prizes to the winner thereof; and certain other complimentary and pecuniary considerations to second and third best men, "double players," and "standards." The sports were extended over a period of five days, (although, through unavoidable circumstances, not consecutive ones,) and terminated on Monday last. Never was a gathering of athletæ more interesting in all its bearings; and with fine weather and a constant repetition of highly respectable company, the sports passed off with an *eclat* which reflects much credit on the worthy host. It is not our intention, for want of space, to enter into full particulars of each display of skill and science; and we shall confine ourselves to a brief recapitulation of the entire proceedings.

We shall first turn our attention to the Cumberland and Westmoreland transactions, light weights, under 10st.; judges, Messrs. Robbins and Hetherington; referee, Mr. Leggett.

LIGHT WEIGHTS.—First round: J. Jackson threw T. Barnes, by swinging hype; J. Sanders (Penrith) threw T. Barker, by the hank; J. Newman threw T. Watts, click; A. Moore threw J. Tiffyn, cross-buttock; J. Thompson (3rd Grenadier Guards) threw J. Bell, swinging hype. Second round two falls: A. Moore threw Jackson twice in succession, by inside click; J. Thompson threw Newman, swinging hype and cross heave; Sanders odd man. Third round, two falls: A. Moore threw J. Sanders, swing and inside heel; Thompson odd man. Final round: Thompson threw Sanders. Betting 2 to 1 on Thompson. Thrown by the cross-buttock. Thompson thus received the first prize of £10, Moore £6 as second best man, and Sanders £2 for third.

HEAVY WEIGHTS.—J. Thompson threw Elliott, cross-buttock; J. Francis threw J. Atkinson, inside hank; Hetherington threw Barker, latter gave his "back;" A. Moore threw T. Sanders, cross-buttock; P. Robinson threw T. Watts, swinging hype; J. Wilkinson threw C. Thompson, latter gave a "back;" Birkett threw Barnes, gave the "back;" J. Jackson threw Newman, gave the "back;" J. Smith threw Tiffyn, swinging hype. Second round: Smith threw Birkett, click; Hetherington threw T. Robinson, cross-buttock; Brunskill threw Thompson, click; J. Francis threw A. Moore; Wilkinson odd man. Third round, two falls: Hetherington threw Wilkinson, swinging hype, hank; Brunskill threw Francis, swinging hype, gave a "back;" J. Smith odd man. Final round: Hetherington threw Smith, swinging click; Hetherington threw Brunskill, twice by the swing. Hetherington, (who likewise won the Heavy Weight Champion Prize at the Cumberland and Westmoreland Society's meeting on Good Friday,) now gained the first prize of £10, Brunskill got £6 for second, and Smith £2 for third.

The second and third days were occupied in making "standards," and on the fourth the double-play commenced. Tucker first threw Cumming, after an hour's play; Bickle threw Bescombe; T. Bartley conquered W. Buckland, and Thompson Dyer, by the cross-buttock, in forty-three minutes. Slade threw Bond in an hour and a quarter, the former being the favorite and weighing 11st. Bickle, (who won thirteen prizes last year,) next came to face Bescombe. The former exhibited most play, while strength seemed more the demonstrative principle of the latter. Both are noted men; eventually Bickle gained the fall after a long bout of one hour and forty-five minutes. S. Bucknell then overcame Morgan two falls by the hip; and Dyer sucumbed to Thompson. Bartley, (who won the Champion's Belt at the Brecknock Arms, June 4, 1849,) next threw Thompson (Grenadier Guards) by the heel; Tucker was also vanquished by Bickle. Those remaining at the end of the day were T. Bartley, Tucker, Bucknell, Slade, and G. Bickle. Mr. Hake, of Old Ford, Victoria Park, was referee; and the umpires Mr. James Trescott, and Mr. Rooke, of the Jolly Caulkers, Deptford road, Rotherhithe; assisted by S. Stears, Ship Inn, Ivy lane, Newgate Market.

The sports terminated on Monday under the most favorable auspices, and the most dextrous and noted Cumbrian, Westmoreland, Cornish, and Devon athletæ have illustrated the different opposition styles of their respective counties, and the same being so well understood by our sporting readers, we shall abstain from alluding to them. The premier light weight prize for men under 10st in the Cumberland and Westmoreland mode of standing or falling was awarded to J. Thompson, of the Grenadier Guards, Sanders, of Penrith, taking the second, and A. Moore the third. The first heavy weight prize (16st) fell to Hetherington, the present champion player, the second to Brunskill, and the third to T. Barker. Play commenced at three o'clock to decide prizes for the Cornwall and Devonshire wrestlers, the sports being then resumed with much spirit of emulation. Some of the most scientific points of the pastime were exhibited, at which the spectators testified frequent approbation. Those remaining in were T. Bartley, G. Bickle, J. Slade, T. Bucknell, and Tucker. Greater interest than ever was evinced in these final issues, before a highly respectable company. Slade and Bucknell played for nearly two hours and a half, when they tossed for "the back," which was won by the former. Bickle threw Tucker "two hips and a shoulder," according to the decision of the three officials. Slade and Bartley next came together, Bickle being odd man. Bartley was the favorite at 2 to 1, as Slade had such a long bout just previously. Bartley tried some choice play, but he found a wiry adversary in his opponent. At length the latter was thrown by the cross-heave, and this brought Bartley and Bickle to handy grips. There was a very short struggle between them for the first prize of $10, which fell to Bartley by the fall heel. The second prize of £6 was awarded to Bickle, and £3 as third fell to the lot of Slade. Handsome douceurs were also given to "double players," Tucker and Bucknell, and likewise "standards," whose names we have already published in our columns. This interesting *fete* thus ended in a most satisfactory manner. The prizes for "fallen men" were thus decided:—Cumming threw Morgan, Bescombe threw both W. Bucknell and Cumming. Bescombe matched for a £50 stake to wrestle Slade, two back falls out of three, in a month's time.

EXTRAORDINARY FIGHT WITH BADGERS.—A few days since the gamekeeper and coachman of Mr. Thomas Llewellyn, of Pontvane, were in search of some cubs for Mr. Powell, of Maesgynne. On entering Garn Wood, one of the dogs, a terrier, made a quick bolt into a hole; after being there some hours, the men commenced digging for the dog, which was continued for upwards of a week, when the poor animal was found dead, together with two badgers, a boar, and a sow, one on each side of the dog, dead. The boar weighed 36lb., the sow 30lb., and the dog 30lb. There must have been a tremendous conflict between the terrier and these ferocious animals, who make a desperate resistance when attacked by dogs. There were five more cubs in the hole, one of which was caught in a trap on Sunday morning week, and is now at Pontvane. The men dug 40 yards into the ground before the animals could be found.—[Hereford Journal.

RACING FIXTURES IN ENGLAND FOR 1858.

JULY.

Pontefract 1	Worcester Summer 8	Nottingham 20
Newmarket July.. 6	Liverpool 14	Goodwood 27

AUGUST.

Ripon 2	Lewes 9	York 18
North Staffordshire 3	Wolverhampton ... 9	Hereford 26
Brighton..... 4	Reading 11	Stockton 26

SEPTEMBER.

Derby..... 1	Leicester 22	Northallerton 30
Warwick 7	Manchest'r Aut'mn 24	
Doncaster.....14	Newmarket F. O..28	

OCTOBER.

Chester Autumn... 5	Newmarket S. O...11	Newmarket H.....25
Richmond..... 7		

NOVEMBER.

Worcester Autumn. 2	Liverpool Autumn. 9	Shrewsbury Aut'n.16

MR. TEN BROECK'S STABLE IN ENGLAND.

Names of English horses in italics.

JULY 27..Goodwood. Lavant Stakes. Half a mile. Woodburn.
28..Goodwood. Drawing Room Stakes. One mile and a quarter. *Belle.*
29..Goodwood. Molecomb Stakes. Three quarters of a mile. Bonita.
29..Goodwood. Goodwood Cup. Two miles and a half. Charleston and Prioress.
AUG. 4..Brighton. Brighton Stakes. Two miles. *Barbarity.*
9..Wolverhampton. Wolverhampton Handicap. About 2¾ miles. *Barbarity.*
4..Brighton. Brighton Stakes. Two miles. *Lord Stately.*
6..Brighton. Brighton Club Biennial Stakes. One mile. *Belle.*
18..York. Second North of England Biennial. Two miles. *Lord Stately.*
19..York. The Chesterfield Handicap. One mile. Prioress and Babylon.
20..Great Ebor Handicap Stakes. Two miles. Prioress and *Belle.*
SEPT. 15..Doncaster. Portland Plate (Handicap). Five furlongs and 152 yards. Babylon.
15..Doncaster. Doncaster St. Leger. One mile 6 furlongs 132 yards. *Lord Stately.*
29..Newmarket St. Leger Stakes. Two miles and 119 yards. *Belle.*
OCT. 11..Newmarket. Match for 500 sovs. a side, 200 sovs. ft., between Prioress, 5 yrs, and Beadsman, 3 yrs; each to carry 8st. 7lbs. R M (1 mile and 17 yards).
11..Match for 200 sovs. h. ft. between Duke of Bedford's Harry, by Student, out'of Anspach, 8st. 7lb., against Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Woodburn and Bonita, 8st. each, T. Y. C., one of Mr. R. Ten Broeck's to the post.
12..Newmarket. Match for 500 sovs. a side, 50 sovs. ft., between Babylon, 4 yrs, and Telegram, 3 yrs; 8s. 7lbs. each. D M (19 yds less than a mile).
30..Newmarket. Match for 200 sovs., 50 sovs. ft., between Little Poodle, aged, and Prioress, 5 yrs.; each to carry 11st. T. T. M. Owners to ride.

CURRAGH (IRELAND) JUNE MEETING—TUESDAY, JUNE 22.
Scurry Handicap—Arab Maid, 1; Hebe, 2.
Match, 200 Sovs. Each—Barbarian C., 1; Fencing Master, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Borderer, 1; The Tattler, 2.
Kirwan Stakes—The Daisy King, 1; Altro, 2.
Match, 100 Sovs. Each—Tom Quin, 1; Ensign, 2.
Coffee Room Stakes—Mountain Deer C., 1; Flybyday, 2.
Stewards' Plate—Buckstone, 1; Saraband, 2.

WEDNESDAY.
Nursery Stakes—Mrs. Spode, 1; Full Cry, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Dunboyne, 1; Artillery, 2.
Stewards' Plate—Araguthsheese, 1; Katty Flanagan, 2.
Selling Stakes—Encore, 1; Flybyday, 2.
Scurry Corinthians—Ribbonman, 1; The Hawk, 2.

Kildare Handicap—Agitation, 1; Miss Letty, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Borderer, 1; Knight of Malta, 2.
Stewards' Plate—Katty Flanagan, 1; Sans Culotte, 2.
Curraghmore Stakes—Barbarian C., 1; Geology, 2.
Maiden Stakes—Kilmurry, 1; Tearaway g., 2.
Challenge of the Kirwans—Altro, 1; Daisy King, 2.

FRIDAY.
The Irish Oaks—Vixen, 1; Attractive, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Borderer, 1; Dunboyne, 2.
Match, 200 Sovs.—Georgic, 1; Alferin, 2.
Stewards' Stakes—Hibernia, 1; Mrs. Spode, 2.
Irish Oaks (2d Class)—Attractive, walked over.
Flying Handicap—Altro, 1; Zaidee, 2.
Corinthian Handicap—Barbeur, 1; Ribbonman, 2.

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING—TUESDAY, JULY 6.
Sweepstakes of 10 Sovs. Each—Ladywell, 1; La Bonne f., 2.
£50 Handicap Sweepstakes—Lifeboat, 1; Whitewall, 2.
July Stakes—Cynricus, 1; Stockham, 2; Black Bess C., 3. Nine ran; won by a length.
Handicap Sweepstakes—Theodora, 1; Noisette, 2.
Match, 200 Sovs.—Queen Lily, 1; Flimsy, 2.
Match, 300 Sovs.—Killigrew, 1; Humming Bird, 2.
Match, 200 Sovs.—Gin and Pandora ran a dead heat.

WEDNESDAY.
Sweepstakes of 10 Sovs. Each—Hussock, 1; Snapdragon, 2.
Summer Handicap—Yorkshire Grey, 1; Haymaker, 2.
Handicap Plate—Ophelia, 1; Delusion, 2.

THURSDAY.
Chesterfield Stakes—Cantine, 1; King-at-Arms, 2.
Sweepstakes of 10 Sovs. Each—Olympus, 1; Badsworth, 2.
£50 Plate—Hussock, 1; Fancy Boy, 2.
£50 Handicap Plate—Esperance, 1; Poacher, 2.
Match for 200 Sovs.—Mimosa, 1; Badsworth, 2.

WORCESTER RACES—THURSDAY, JULY 8.
Trial Stakes—Little Cob, 1; Sobieski, 2.
Two Year Old Stakes—Joey Grimaldi, 1; Indifference, 2.
Worcestershire Stakes—Misty Morn, 1; Princess Royal, 2.

LIVERPOOL JULY MEETING—WEDNESDAY, JULY 14.
Croxteth Stakes—Fisherman walked over.
Mersey Stakes—Gift 1; Awful 2.
Bath Stakes—Sans Culottes 1; Shamrock 2.
Bentinck Testimonial—Master Bugot 1; Gunboat 2.
Knowlesly Plate—Peto 1; Terrific 2.
Nursery Plate—Rara Avis 1; Solomon 2.

THURSDAY.
£100 Handicap Plate—Lady Kingston 1; Babylon 2.
Liverpool Cup—Beeswax C 1; Julia 2.
Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each—Rara Avis 1; Stockham 2.
Queen's Guineas—Fisherman walked over.
Handicap Sweepstakes—Mrs. Stowe 1; The Deer 2.
£50 Handicap Plate—Alfred 1; Wee Willie 2.

A HANGMAN'S BILL.—A Dutch journal recounts at the beginning of the last century, the city of Amsterdam was in the habit of employing the Haarlæem executioner, and with a view to save travelling expenses, it was usually contrived that a good many executions should be fixed for the same day. The following bill, showing the amount earned by this fortunate and pains-taking functionary on December 17th, 1712, is preserved in the archives of Amsterdam: "To beheading a man, 15fl; to breaking a man on the wheel, 9 blows, at 3fl the blow, 27fl; to hanging the same individual afterwards, 6fl; to hanging two others, with swords stuck in their heads, 18fl; to hanging four more at 6fl each, 24fl; to hanging two men and placarding their breasts, (N. B.—The placards appear to have cost nothing) 12fl; to flogging 24 persons, at 3fl. each, 72fl; to flogging 3 others, and fixing swords on their heads, 9fl; to putting a man in the pillory, 6fl; to branding a man in the back. 6fl; sundries, 24fl; for my assistance, 12fl; for ropes, &c., 27fl."

A SPELLING MATCH.—A match of a novel character was decided in San Francisco on the 30th June. It was a spelling match between sixteen pupils of Messrs. White and Well's schools, eight on a side, which resulted in favor of Mr. White's scholars, they only missing eleven words to seventeen of Mr. Well's, out of 1406 given out. The result exhibits a remarkable degree of proficency on either side. The words were taken from Sargent's Speller, indiscriminately.

GETTING A LIFT.—A lad, of fourteen or fifteen years of age, was enjoying himself a few days since, on a big swing, up Licking, in Ohio, when he missed his hold and went kiting through the branches of the trees, dashed through a fence and fell upon a plank which he broke through. After this exploit he looked as much worried as a steer tossed by a locomotive, but was scarcely hurt. He landed full a *hundred feet from the point where he started.*

LOOK OUT.—A farmer reports that green Chinese Sugar Cane is poisonous to animals fed upon it. It will kill a cow in thirty minutes.

THE LITTLE FIFER.

A THEATRICAL REMINISCENCE.

From the Note Book of a Retired Prompter.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. C. POPE.

DURING the winter season of the year 18—, when engaged as "prompter" at the Detroit theatre, I had become on terms of intimacy with a spruce little fellow characteristically known as "Johnny, the little fifer," who harbored in his breast a particular aversion to the stage and its adherents; notwithstanding, I was his bosom friend. From school boy days, Johnny was anti-dramatic in his opinions, and verily believed that the greater part of the "stage people" were open teachers of evil; and, consequently, never would allow his exquisite, though diminutive form, to grace the interior of a play house. Aware of his aversion towards those of my profession, I formed a determination, that, through me, he should visit the theatre. I was not long in forming a plan, whereby to secure the desired effect.

The patriotic horse drama of "Putnam," the delight of juveniles and verdant countrymen, was announced for representation, on Monday evening; and during the course of the day, meeting with my little friend, I exacted from him a promise, under the plea of a favor, to call at the stage door on that evening, at 7 o'clock precisely; whereupon, I affected hurried business, and started off at a quick pace in the direction of the theatre, congratulating myself on the feasibility of my well-matured scheme. But it was "Diamond cut Diamond," as the reader will shortly perceive. Night came, and with it a crowded house; and as I was about to ring up the curtain, "Johnny," with his countenance exhibiting amazement at the strange sights which met his view, was ushered to my stand, where he reluctantly remained, at my request, until the play was over. In one scene of the play, to give proper effect, the American soldiers march on, headed by a "drummer and fifer," with a Yankee commandant. As the scene was on as arranged between the "property-man," and myself, "Johnny's liliputian body was suddenly enfolded within a great coat of Continental patron, a hat with a goose feather in it was then placed upon his head. A "fife" was next placed into his hands, and ere he had time to consider rightfully he found himself before an audience, playing, "Yankee Doodle," his favorite air, on his favorite instrument, the "fife," at the head of a file of his countrymen, as personated by the "supes." During the business of the scene, "Johnny" had sufficient time for reflection, and I knew by his countenance that he contemplated doing mischief. I was not wrong in my supposition, for when the commandant ordered him to play up "Yankee Doodle," for an exit, with a wicked glance towards the "Prompter's side" did the vengeful little fifer inappropriately strike up "the Rogue's March." The characters and "supes" made good their exit, but "Johnny" remained steadfast, while playing the inappropriate air, which brought the house down in the most uproarous applause. "Go off! Go off!" shouted the manager. Go O'— his voice was unheard amid the deafening shouts of the audience, who were convulsed with laughter at the ludicrous appearance of "Johnny," as he marched and counter-marched across the stage, his music becoming more impetuous and violent the longer he tarried. "Go off, d—n you!" thundered the now enraged manager, but Johnny's only response was a shrill blast from the fife, and the tumultous shouting of the audience. The manager at length grew wrathy, and losing all sense of propriety rushed upon the stage, seizing "Johnny" by the collar, who was in the act of bowing to the audience in return for the favors shown him on the occasion of his *debut*, and coming in contact with "Johnny's" "after-piece" sent him headlong through the entrance. The audience roared—"Johnny" vacated the premises immediately, and is now more vehement in his condemnation of the great moral school, so ably defended by a minister of the Gospel.

THE SHERIFF AND THE DOG FIGHT.

THERE is a tolerably good story told of one of the ex-Sheriffs of ——, and said story is a true bill, not to be doubted as to veracity. It was related by a friend of ours. Sheriff —— (we publish no names) is a man of the right stripe, and is as fond of a good joke, when not played upon himself, as any person living on this half-civilized hemisphere. Now the sheriff is one of that kind of men who always go in for peace, and anything in the way of fighting—whether man or beast—he is particularly down on. The sheriff was the sole owner and possessor of a splendid canine, of that species known as bull dogs, which weighed about 75 pounds, and could whip any four-footed animal, from a bear to a ground-hog, that would dare in anywise to offend his majesty. Notwithstanding his ability so to do, Carlo (for this was his name) was not generally of a pugnacious disposition, yet he liked a rough-and-tumble fight as well as he did his dinner. He had the guardianship of a large mill, store and garden, and woe be to that unlucky strange canine who had the audacity to set his unhallowed feet in either of these places; for he could never be healthy after it, if he should be so lucky as to escape with his life. To proceed with the story, one dark rainy night in the spring, after the family had retired to rest, and were in dreamland, they were suddenly awakened by a fierce growl—a yelp—and then a slow gluttural sound like wind coming out of a broken bellows. Two of the sheriff's sons at once started down stairs to see what was the row, and in going into the yard they spied Carlo performing a beautiful yet very painful surgical operation on the body of an unfortunate canine who had dared to enter the garden without an invitation. Carlo had him down in a large patch of stinging nettles, and had about two-thirds of the neck of the aforesaid canine in his capacious mouth, and was doing his best to stop the wind from coming up the windpipe. The canine's tasting apparatus was sticking out about four inches, and his eyes looked like two pigeon eggs lying on a dung-heap. The boys remembering that "blessed are peace-makers," commenced trying to part the belligerent canines, whom they saw were very badly matched, as Carlo was having it all his own way. They procured a large pail of cold water, and soused it on the warriors, which water served to revive the spirits of the dying dog, and he raised to his feet, caught one of Carlo's ears, and the fight then commenced in earnest. 'Twas "nip and tuck" for five minutes, when Carlo succeeded in seizing his antagonist by the left fore leg, which caused the stranger to yelp in imitation of a half dozen Indian war-whoops. At this juncture the sheriff, who had been looking out of the window, came running down stairs, minus pants, coat, hat or boots, and rushing out, commenced belaboring the dogs severely; but finding that of no particular use, he caught hold of the narrative of Carlo, and one of the boys caught hold of the stranger's narrative, and then commenced pulling; suddenly the sheriff's "tail hold" slipped, and he found himself in a sitting posture, in a large patch of stinging nettles. Now, reader, I suppose you know what stinging nettles are like; you might just as well sit down on a red hot stove, and then put camphor on the scorched places. The sheriff was not long in gaining a standing position, and as there was nothing to interpose between the nettles and the cuticle, you may imagine the pain which it caused him. He ran into the house, got out the medicine-box, seized on a bottle of liniment, and commenced rubbing the most painful parts. Suffice it to say that it was about two weeks before he could resume a sitting position; and now he is more than ever down on fights of any kind, but particularly dog fights.

NOVEL PEDESTRIANISM.—At the Bangor, (Me.,) Trotting Park, on the 21st inst., James Smith, of Albany, ran round the track (mile) four times, drawing a light sulky, in 34:37. A foot race then came off between an Indian and two white men, which was won by the red skin, who made his five miles in 30:12.